

McAllister & Beaver

THE BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

ESTABLISHED IN 1860.

"Let us see to it, that a Government of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."—A. LINCOLN.

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NO 33.

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

BY EDWARD T. TUTEN.

Terms, \$2.00 per annum in Advance

National Republican Ticket

FOR PRESIDENT,
RUTHERFORD B. HAYES,
of Ohio.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,
WILLIAM A. WHEELER,
of New York.

Pennsylvania Electoral Ticket.

ELECTORS AT LARGE.
Benjamin H. Brewster, of Philadelphia.
John W. Chalfant, of Allegheny.

DISTRICT ELECTORS.
1 John Welch
2 Henry Dieston
3 Chris J. Hoffman
4 Chas T Jones
5 Edwin A. Fitley
6 Benjamin Smith
7 J W Bernard
8 Jacob Knuth
9 John B. Warfel
10 Joseph Thomas
11 Ario Pard e
12 Lewis Pugh
13 Ed S Sullivan
14 William Calder
15 Miles L. Tracy
16 S W Starkweather
17 Daniel J. Moore
18 Jeremiah Lyons
19 William Hay
20 Wm Cameron
21 J B Donnelly
22 Daniel O'Neill
23 William Nebb
24 A B Berger
25 Sam M Jackson
26 Jas Westerman
27 W W Wilber

Republican Convention!

The Republicans of Centre county will meet in their respective election districts on

SATURDAY EVENING, AUGUST 26, 1876, and elect delegates to the county convention to be held at Bellefonte on Tuesday, August 29, for the purpose of nominating two candidates for the Legislature, two candidates for the office of Associate Judge, and the appointment of Congressional and Senatorial Conferees.

The Convention will meet in Reynolds' Hall at 2 o'clock p. m. The delegates from each election district will be kind enough to furnish the Chairman at that time a full list of names of active Republicans in each election district, to serve on the Vigilance Committees so that the organization may be perfected at once.

JOHN G. LOVE,
Chairman County Committee.

We publish in another column a communication signed "Spring." We do not think the writer, although a Democrat, understands fully the situation; but we give our readers the benefit of his criticisms, more as a straw showing the drift of public opinion than anything else. The fact that Meek and his coadjutors have captured the Democratic organization in this county, and are using it for their own selfish ends, is every day becoming more apparent to their Democratic victims, and it is only a question of time when they will rebel against this corrupt man-serving combination, and assert their manhood and independence. When this time will come, no one can tell; for there is no class, or body of men so bound by party ties as the Democracy. Their love of party seems to be greater than their love for their country, or the honest administration of its affairs. Were this not so, this combination could never have attained its present strength and power, for they have for years put upon the most respectable part of the party—a large minority—burdens almost too grievous to be borne. They would not this year have forced upon the party the nominations which they have had they not relied upon party lines being closely drawn this Presidential year.

YOUNG ANDREW JOHNSON is trying to get into the Legislature before he has been alderman of his native village.

SPEAKER KERR died last Saturday. His last hours were calm and painless.

POLITICAL currency—hard money, soft money, scrip-money and very little hard-money.

The Republican Convention.

As the present political campaign is one of the most important in which the people of this country were ever called upon to embark, it behooves them to be active, earnest and determined, in order to prevent the restoration of the Southern Democracy to power and the control of the Government through Tilden and Hendricks, their approved chiefs. The importance of the campaign imposes upon all Republicans and all good and loyal citizens, the duty of assuming their complete and fullest obligations as American citizens in every county, township and locality. We therefore urge upon the Republicans of Centre county to send a full delegation of the best men from each township and borough to our County Convention, that meets in Bellefonte on Tuesday next.

It is necessary to have a good county ticket to put in the field; that our best men be chosen for the Legislature, for Associate Judges, and for Jury Commissioners. The time has come when all good people demand honesty, ability, integrity and efficiency in public officials, not only those who serve in the nation at large, but in those who serve us in our State Legislatures and in our county and township offices. The best and most certain way to reform the politics of the nation is for the people to purify themselves, and then the good citizens of each township and county to purify their local politics and make honesty, integrity, ability and efficiency the required qualifications of every candidate who would command the support and suffrage of his fellow citizens; and by so doing we would elevate the standard of the politics of both the state and the nation. Let the Republicans of Centre county, in this centennial year, take the lead in this local reform by having their best men in every locality, in every township, take an active part in the canvass, with a determination to purify our township and county politics, and route the ring combinations that have demoralized and lowered the standard of official character and qualification in Centre county, until it has become pitiable indeed, and excites the contempt of our sister counties. A large majority of the best citizens in the county are heartily tired of being subject to the humiliation of the rule of a one man power—a power that regards the Democratic party of Centre county as his personal patrimony, and uses it as a personal perquisite to enhance his own selfish interests and purposes. By the Republicans being honorable and wise in the choice of their best men for all the offices, the dominating power in Centre county politics must be broken and humbled and the people relieved from its dread consequences in the future. Let us then have a full convention on Tuesday next.

The *Watchman*, of last week, has something to say about the mercantile appraisal, and says if Levi Womer wants to sell candy and shoes he must pay for it; and that the tax is a State tax; and calls Mr. Womer "the loyal Levi," and a lot more of nonsense having no connection with our remarks of the week previous. We contend that the tax levied upon Mr. Womer was not a State tax, because the State asks no tax from any man who is not justly entitled by law to pay one, and that is just what is the matter in this case. Mr. Womer paid a tax which he was not by law required to pay; indeed, he does not sell a dollar's worth of goods that would make him liable to a tax, and this thing has been going on for years—not only against this man Womer, but against a great many other men in the county, and as far as we have been able to learn, in every case the man oppressed is a Republican. Have the Democrats of this county organized a plan by which Republicans are compelled to pay a tax, the proceeds of which is used by them for campaign purposes, or as a divy among some of the office-holders of the county? Possibly some of this ill-gotten gain finds its way into the *Watchman* office! Who can tell?

Mr. A. H. Cox, of this place, has been taxed in the same way, and he is no more entitled to pay a tax of this kind than a man who does not sell a dollar's worth in a year. The law says a man must sell \$500 worth of foreign goods, not of his own manufacture, to make him liable to any tax at all, and this man does not sell \$300 worth. The fact is, these men are Republicans, and that explains how the milk got into the cocoanut.

As we said last week, there are \$400 worth of these unjust claims against poor men in this county, and the Democratic officials, while acknowledging them to have been unlawfully assessed, express their determination to collect them. The *Watchman*, and the men engaged in this fraud, will find that the people will not be put off with buncombe. That paper asserts confidentially that the exposure of this irregularity will not "change the political aspect of Centre county." Perhaps it will not, but that assertion is, to say the least, not a very flattering tribute to the honesty and integrity of the rank and file of the Democracy of this county; but we are not among those who believe the fealty to party, although strong among the Democrats, will lead them to countenance such a fraud as this, or the unjust taxing of poor men who are trying to add a little to their scanty pile by some little business carried on by themselves or their wives or children.

Unjust taxation is to the American mind particularly abhorrent, and the ring masters of this county had better not count too much on his faithful followers allowing very flagrant wrongs in that direction. As long as he simply filches from the county treasury, in the way of exorbitant printing bills they may submit; but they are not so lost to honor and decency that they will be a party to the robbery of their poor neighbors in the way of unjust taxes; and as the State does not ask any man to pay an unjust tax, the question may be asked, What is done with this ill-gotten gain?

THE Democratic roosters that control the Court House Ring are now directing their official ax toward the venerable clerk to the county commissioners. The dictum has gone forth that his official head must come off, and it is only a question of time as to when the dastardly act shall be accomplished. They assign several reasons for this inhumanity. One is that he uses the county letter heads to advertise his law card, to the detriment of ring practice. Another is, that he is of no special use to the party; that he yields no influence outside of his family connection who always sticks to the ticket anyway. They assert that the Commissioners' clerkship can be better filled by a Modoc, who, with his friends, bolts the ticket occasionally—who could be manipulated to stick through thick and thin, if he had an office, and the commissioner's office is the only place open to such a reform movement. We heartily sympathize with our venerable friend, and feel constrained to say that party fealty has so demoralized these youths that some of them not only refuse to recognize their posterity when pointed out to them on the streets, but have lost all respect for the veterans who have grown decrepit in building up an organization from which they are now sapping power and luxury. Shame! shame! but such is modern Democratic reform.

Mr. WALLACE said—Mr. President: I shall not attempt to defend the outrage at Hamburg. Like many another outrage upon society, it can neither be palliated nor defended, if the facts charged in the documents sent us are true.—[Extract from speech.]

Sensibleman, William. Who would attempt to "defend" an outrage such as the Hamburg massacre, in which men were shot down like dogs simply because of their color? It is true Sunset Cox attempted to defend the action of the Hamburg rebels, but Sunset Cox is a little bit "off color" in the brain department, and even his colleagues shrink from coinciding in his bloody views, maintaining that no man of decency would thus truckle to a murderous mob.

VOTE for Hayes and Wheeler.

Hold the Fort.

SUGGESTED BY JOHN W. FRAZIER.

Hold my comrades, see our signal,
Waving in the sky!
With Hayes and Wheeler for our leaders
Victory is nigh.

CHORUS—Hold the fort for Hayes and Wheeler,
B. H. are going in;
Wave the answer back to Tilden—
"Rebels shall not win."

See the mighty hosts advancing,
Hayes still leading on;
Tilden men around us falling,
Courage almost gone.—[CHORUS.]

Gather fast around our Captain,
Heed his bugle call;
We must conquer S. J. Tilden,
Tammany, and all.—[CHORUS.]

Fierce the Tilden battle rages,
Led by Morrissey;
That we'll whip this king of fighters
Tilden soon shall see.—[CHORUS.]

Hold the fort, for Hayes and Wheeler
Are the winning kind;
Wave the answer on to Hendricks,
Tilden's lame and blind.—[CHORUS.]

The Coming Campaign.

Civil and Military Authority.

WASHINGTON, August 16.

Secretary Cameron has written the following to General Sherman:

WAR DEPARTMENT,

WASHINGTON, August 15, 1876.

General W. T. Sherman, commanding United States Army.

Sir: The House of Representatives of the United States on the 10th inst. passed the following preamble and resolution, viz:

Whereas, The right of suffrage prescribed by the Constitutions of the several States is subject to the Fifteenth Amendment of the Constitution of the United States, which is as follows: Article 1, Section 1. The right of citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged by the United States nor by any State on account of race, color or previous condition of servitude.

Section 2. The Congress shall have power to enforce this article by appropriate legislation; and

Whereas, The right of suffrage so prescribed and regulated should be faithfully maintained and observed by the United States and the several States and the citizens thereof; and

Whereas, It is asserted that the exercise of the right of suffrage, in some of the States, notwithstanding the efforts of all good citizens to the contrary, resisted and controlled by fraud, intimidation and violence, so that in such cases the object of the amendment is defeated; and

Whereas, All citizens without distinction of race or class or color, are entitled to the protection conferred by such article; therefore, be it

Resolved by the House of Representatives, That all attempts, by force, fraud, terror, intimidation or otherwise, to prevent the free exercise of the right of suffrage in any State should meet with certain, condign and effectual punishment, and that, in any case which has heretofore occurred or that may hereafter occur in which violence or murder has been or shall be committed by one race or class upon the other, the prompt prosecution and punishment of the criminal or criminals in any court having jurisdiction, is imperatively demanded, whether the crime be one punishable by fine or imprisonment or one demanding the penalty of death.

The President directs that, in accordance with the spirit of the above, you are to hold all the available force under your command, not now engaged in subduing the savages on the Western frontier, in readiness to be used upon the call or requisition of the proper legal authorities for protecting all classes, without distinction of race, color or political opinion, in the exercise of the right to vote, as guaranteed by the Fifteenth Amendment, and to assist in the enforcement of certain condign and effectual punishment upon all persons who shall by force, fraud, terror, intimidation or otherwise prevent exercise of the right of suffrage, as provided by the law of the United States, and have such force so distributed and stationed as to be able to render prompt assistance in the enforcement of the law. Such additional orders as may be necessary to carry out the purpose of these instructions will be given to you from time to time after consultation with the law officers of the Government.

Very respectfully,
your obedient servant,
J. D. CAMERON,
Secretary of War.

Attention, Voters.

The following information is of decided interest to all persons entitled to exercise the right of franchise, and should be read carefully. It is of vital importance that every citizen should familiarize himself with the provisions herein laid down:

The act of January 30, 1874, regulating elections in this Commonwealth, which was passed in pursuance of the requirements of the new Constitution, requires that the assessor of the various election districts in the State shall, in the month of June, go in person through their respective districts, and make up a complete list of all the legal voters therein, including those who will become such before the election, and return a list of the same, with the occupation and residence of each voter, to the

county commissioners. These lists are now in the hands of the county commissioners of each county, and they are required to put a copy of the same in each district prior to the first Monday in August. The assessors are required to add any name omitted therefrom, and assess him with a tax, upon the personal application of any voter, and to be at the place of election during the two secular days prior to the sixty-first day before the first Tuesday of November, for that purpose, and to strike off all who have died or removed from the district, or have been erroneously assessed.

It will thus be seen that—

I. The assessors must return a complete list of voters in each district in the month of June.

II. That this list must be put up in each district by the first Monday of August.

III. That any voter whose name is omitted from this list may have the same added by the assessor, upon personal application to him for that purpose. And

IV. That the assessor must attend for that purpose at the election place upon two secular days prior to the sixty-first day before the election.

The election takes place this year on Tuesday, November 7th. The sixty-first day before this will be the 7th of September; so that all assessments upon the registry lists must be made by September 7th, to enable the voter to vote, unless otherwise qualified.

The Constitution provides that no one who has the qualifications of a voter shall be deprived of the right to vote because his name is not on the registry; but the process of getting in an unregistered vote is tedious and annoying. It requires the voter to establish his right to vote by a written affidavit, and to produce proof by another voter, of his residence. It is best, consequently, to avoid this annoyance, if possible, by getting every Republican voter registered.

THE *Industrial World*, published at Osceola, Clearfield county, seems to be very much in favor of the election of Cooper and Cary for President and Vice-President of the Republic. The *Watchman* of last week said that Cooper was a Republican, and had always been, but the *World*, which is much more reliable authority, says: "Peter never took an active part in politics, but always favored the party that made the fairest promises toward reform. And we may add that Cary has been a Democrat all his life, and was the Democratic candidate for lieutenant Governor of Ohio last fall. He was for soft money then, and like a consistent man, he is for soft money now, and if the Democrats of this State want to be honest and consistent they will give him a hearty support, as their brethren in the Western States are doing."

EVEN diamonds are said to be depreciated in the European market. There is nothing mysterious about it, either. The success of the gold operators in forcing silver out of circulation in Germany and the United States, except for small change, leaving gold as the standard of value, has produced the intended result of enhancing the purchasing power of gold. This result, of course, can only show itself by the depreciation of other commodities. Either a silver or greenback dollar will buy as much today of nearly everything, including lands, houses, cloth, iron, etc., as a gold dollar would in 1890, and much more of many articles. Relatively to pretty much everything except gold, therefore, silver has scarcely declined at all, and relatively to other commodities than gold the greenback is already at par. It is the factitious added value given to gold which makes the difference.

—Here's great news. There isn't any Democratic party in existence—only its spook survives, as it were. The *Chicago Times* tells us solemnly: "The organization supporting Tilden is known as the Democratic party, but is such only in name. It means simply reform in the administration of the Government, which is not essentially a characteristic Democratic idea." Which means that the party having no principles of its own has borrowed some for the sake of appearances in the present campaign.

THE last Democratic House of Representatives reformed every where and every thing, except such as affected their own pockets. They cut down the salaries of army officers, post-office clerks, etc., but they forgot to diminish their own pay. We wonder very much that they should have forgotten that. Of course they would have done it if they had only thought of it. They were so eager for reform and to save money for the dear people.

The Greenback Ticket.

NEW YORK, August 16.

The following is Samuel F. Cary's acceptance of the nomination for the Vice Presidency by the Greenback party:

CINCINNATI, August 15.

Hon. Moses W. Field, Chairman, and Hon. Thomas J. Durant, Secretary of the National Executive Council of the Independent party:

GENTLEMEN: Your formal notification of my nomination for the office of Vice-President of the United States is before me, together with the admirable platform adopted by the Indianapolis Convention. I sincerely thank you for associating my name with that of Peter Cooper to represent a party organized to resist the efforts now being made to establish a monied despotism, more cruel and inexorable than was ever the slave power. I regret that the committee did not concur with me that my place, to render the most effective service was as a private in the ranks, and not as a leader.

The public mind was saturated with malicious falsehoods during my campaign in Ohio last autumn by a venal press in the interest of monied corporations, and the large holders of government securities. These probably will be repeated to divert the minds of the people from the real issues. I would have preferred that our cause should have been unembarrassed by any personal considerations, or any suspicions of personal ambition. I would have preferred that Peter Cooper should have stood alone upon the ticket to represent our principles, and that his name alone should be our battle-cry. Your Presidential candidate is invulnerable. His name paralyzes the tongue of slander. His wealth, accumulated not by trickery and fraud, but by a wise and successful development of industrial enterprise, has showered blessings upon thousands as well as upon himself.

With his candidacy the vilest spirit of detraction has been able to find no fault except that he is too old. The people will pardon that offense and recognize him, living or dead, as a fit representative of their principles. My opinion was that my place in this struggle was not in a post of honor, and I yield, not without misgivings, to your wishes, and accept the position assigned me.

I stand squarely on the resolutions reported by the committee (of which I was a member) at the late Ohio State Democratic Convention, and which harmonize fully with the platform of the Independent party. That no man can mistake my position, I declare:

First—That I am in favor of restoring the silver dollar to its old position as the unit of value.

Second—That all national bank notes should be withdrawn from circulation.

Third—That paper money should consist exclusively of notes issued by the government, with such legislation as would cause them to be fully equal in value to the specie dollar under all circumstances and throughout all time.

Fourth—That inconvertible bonds of the government, bearing an equitable rate of interest, should be issued, so that the money circulation may be determined, not by an arbitrary law of Congress nor by a board of national bankers, but by the laws of trade and commerce, or, in other words, by the demands of business. The gold basis of a currency is a sham and a cheat. The true basis is the national credit represented by interest-bearing bonds. Stripped of all disguises the point of issue is, whether the national banks shall furnish all the currency or whether it shall be supplied by the government.

Both the old parties are distinctly committed to the policy of an unlimited issue of national bank notes and the withdrawal and cancellation of all government currency. The wildest inflation of national banks is provided for in the resumption act, which both parties are in favor of, differing only as to the time when the work shall be completed.

I shall avail myself of an early opportunity to print an address to the people of the United States showing the causes which have brought the business men to the verge of bankruptcy and the working classes to starvation; causes which, if left to operate, must result in financial embarrassment and ruin to individuals, to municipalities, to corporations, to the States and the nation; showing, also, that the policy of the Independent party is the only one that can bring salvation. Even if we do not obtain complete success, we shall rally a force of earnest and true men in each of the States, which will be a standing menace to whatever party succeeds in the election and prevent its accomplishing the purpose to which both are now pledged.

I have the honor to remain,
with great respect,
very truly yours,
SAMUEL F. CARY.

If about two of the excessively wise Democrats of Bellefonte could distribute a portion of their wisdom to the balance of their party, where it is so much needed, they would have so much gratuitous advice to bestow upon Republicans, by whom it is so little heeded. Gratuitous blab is seldom if ever appreciated.

THE "Democratic lead pencil" is a new invention—one end soft, the other hard.

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Poetry.

The Mouse.

I'm only a poor little mouse, ma'am!
I live in the wall of your house, ma'am!
With a fragment of cheese, and a very few peas,
I was having a little carouse, ma'am!

No mischief at all I intend, ma'am!
I hope you will act as my friend, ma'am!
If my life you would take, many hearts it would break,
And the trouble would be without end, ma'am!

My wife lives in there in the crack, ma'am!
She's waiting for me to come back, ma'am!
She hoped I might find a bit of a rind,
For the children their dinner do lack, ma'am!

'Tis hard living there in the wall, ma'am!
For plaster and mortar will fall, ma'am!
On the minds of the young, and when specially hung,
Upon their poor father they'll fall, ma'am!

I never was given to strife, ma'am!
(Don't look at that terrible knife, ma'am!)
The noise over head that disturbs you in bed,
'Tis the rats, I will venture my life, ma'am!

In your eyes I see mercy, I'm sure, ma'am!
Oh, there's no need to open the door, ma'am!
I'll slip through the crack, and I'll never come back,
Oh, I'll never come back any more, ma'am!

We raise the shout for valiant Hayes,
And shout for Wheeler, too;
They both are men with winning ways,
Are honest, strong and true.

The ways of Hayes have set astray
The foe amaze already;
A name surrounds St. Louis days;
No one can tell what flag to raise;
And feared defeat affronts the gaze
Of Democrats unsteady.

The compromise that Wheeler made,
To ease the Kellogg trouble,
Shows Wheeler is the man to raid
Upon the rebel stable;
He'll put their shotguns to the flight—
Each face already blanched—
For compromising Wheeler's might,
Must compromise their chances.

So raise the shout for valiant Hayes,
And shout for Wheeler, too;
They both are men with winning ways,
Are honest, strong and true.

Reformer Tillen has reforming ways
Unfit for use in these reforming days;
He makes intrigue the strongest means of all,
And wins by backing the convention hall;
With hands buys votes, with voice he shouts
"Reform!"
Talks honesty with bribery's touch yet warm;
A State ring smashes while he schemes for self,
A ring that's national by the use of self;
Permits in friends what he decries in foes;
Employs in fact the tools his words oppose;
Arranges his chances as a gambler planned—
The most notorious gambler in the land—
And altogether is that thorough sham,
Now going by the name of Slippery Sam.

Our Story Teller.

A "Case" of Mine.

The subject of "Memory" having been much discussed lately in connection with a celebrated trial, I propose placing before my readers a case that I had under my own ken and care for some time that may be interesting as an illustration of "Imperfect Memory" vs. "Imperfect Knowledge."

I was one day called upon to visit professionally a lady residing not far from my own house in Bloomsbury; the lady some common ailment, influenza or feverish cold, but accompanied by unusual nervous depression. I found my patient a woman about thirty to thirty-two years of age, of nervous temperament and rather constrained manner. A half suspicious, restless look in her eyes made me notice her more particularly than I otherwise might have done, and when I left the room the impression I had received was that she was a woman with a "story."

She was dressed in deep mourning, which made me remark to her sister, who was taking a few instructions from me concerning my treatment:—"She has sustained a loss, I see, and the nervous depression attendant on that has lowered the vital energies; thus an otherwise slight cold has fastened itself rather tightly on her."

"Yes," returned her sister, "she has indeed gone through much lately. Perhaps as her doctor, you ought to be told more fully the details of her case; and, indeed, they may interest you from another point of view."

We sat down, and I will condense her narrative as far as possible.

My patient, Mrs. Hammond, and her husband were returning to England from the West Indies, where the latter had some property, when one of those unfortunate collisions between ships occurred, which, though unhappily so frequent of late, were then rare. The collision took place in a very rough weather, a high sea, and a boisterous, stiff wind.

A few were saved, among them Mrs. Hammond, but her husband was never seen again. Her baby, only six months old, was washed away. I did not attend very much to the particulars of the shipwreck, and all I can be certain of is that Mrs. Hammond, husbandless and childless, penniless and unconscious, was, with a few others, saved on that fearful night in one of the ship's boats and taken on board of another homeward bound vessel of some sort that came to them after the calamity.

Her husband's family were well off, and when the ship reached England she proceeded to their home in London. It was at the residence of her father-in-law that I had now seen the poor lady, just a year and a half after her bereavement.

"But the strange thing is this," continued my companion, "that she does not fret the least for the child, because all memory of having had one is gone."

When returning to consciousness we are told that she cried piteously for her husband—but not one expression ever escaped her lips about the baby, and when naturally we condoled with her on its loss, she looked at us as if we had taken leave of our senses.

"Perhaps it is God's mercy," I said, reverently. "The double grief might have upset her reason."

"But has it not already?" asked her sister. "She has as utterly forgotten the baby's having existed as if—well, as if in fact it never had."

"Are you sure she has really forgotten it?" I questioned.

"Oh, certainly. She was never particularly fond of children. She was brought up by an aunt, separate from me and my brother Frank, very much to herself, and never took to children of her own age. She used to say she hoped she never would have any, but when baby came, then," laughed Miss Dennis, "she made as great a fuss over it as any one; at least, so I heard, for it was born in Jamaica."

"The child was certainly drowned?" I asked.

"Oh, yes. Out of seven little ones on board only one was saved; the child of a poor steerage woman who was taken back by the culprit steamer. Although we sometimes endeavor to rake up old memories to her mind we do not try her too much. What would you advise?"

"Leaving her with her own sorrow, unconscious of her other loss," I answered. "If the truth ever dawns upon her, she will the better bear up against its consequent grief, the more strength of mind and body can be garnered up now. Keep her up in every way; cheerful looks about her, and plenty of light, nourishing food."

"It is not madness, is it, Doctor?" said poor Miss Dennis, looking me searchingly in the face.

"By no means; merely a case of suspended memory. The veil may be lifted any moment, though we could hardly wish for it." And to myself I said: "How many of us would pray that such a veil might fall upon our past."

Her cold took its usual course, unattended by any worse symptoms than ordinary, except for the natural depression consequent upon her peculiar circumstances. Two or three times I led the way cautiously to the subject we were interested in; I mean her sister and myself; but the suspicious, restless look in her eyes became so intense that I desisted, quite aware that she would be far more likely to think us insane than I could think her to be so.

In two or three weeks I discontinued my attendance, with the understanding between her sister and myself that if any material change took place in her mental condition I should be made aware of it. Almost a year passed by without my hearing any more of her, when one afternoon, just as I had finished a hasty lunch, preparatory to going my afternoon "round," I received a note from Miss Dennis, saying how grateful she would be to me if I could look in upon her that afternoon. At three o'clock I was at her house, and found myself once more face to face with Miss Dennis.

"We agreed," she commenced, "that I should let you know anything special concerning your old patient, and I have really something very odd to tell you."

About six months ago there was some little hitch in my sister's money affairs—you know her husband had some property in Jamaica, and it was considered advisable that some one should go out and see after the estate, which had been entrusted to careless hands on my poor brother-in-law's death. The money had been coming in very irregularly, so our brother, Frank, who has lived in the North of England for the last seven years, volunteered to go and look up matters for her. He has not been well for some time, and his doctor said a sea voyage would be just the thing for him. The long and short of it is, that yesterday the mail arrived with letters from him for us both. He hopes, he says, to make everything straight very soon. He found affairs in a great muddle, and believes the agent anything but trustworthy. In his letter to me was another enclosure marked 'private.' This I took into my own room and read. The best way, doctor, is for you to read it yourself; it will not take you long."

Miss Dennis handed me the letter, of which the substance was as follows:

"In one of my rambles before the sun was well up I was walking along a path near Kington, when I came upon a woman with two children, sitting by the roadside. The eldest was playing with little red berries, and seemed between two and three years old; the other, quite a baby. I should not have noticed them much but that the mother spoke crossly to the eldest as I passed, which caused me to look at them. As I did so, I was staggered to see what at the first glance seemed the image of Mary. Then the resemblance resolved itself into a still stronger likeness to poor Edward; not in features, perhaps, but as he lifted his eyes to mine the same half melancholy expression looked out from them. There was not the slightest likeness to the woman in him. I stopped in my walk and got

into conversation with her, and as I did so, the little fellow quietly put his hand in mine as if we had been old acquaintances. She noticed it by saying, 'Well, that's a wonder! he hardly ever takes to any one—little shy monkey!' The words were said fully, but the tone was hardly motherly I thought. I questioned her about different things, and as we talked the wind got much fresher, and the morning betokened a rough day. I made a remark on the change in the weather. 'It will be a stormy day, I fear,' she said; 'and it is so stupid of me, but ever since the shipwreck that I was in I get quite upset when the wind blows high—it makes me shudder.' This remark naturally sharpened my wits, and I got from her the following particulars: She was going to England with her husband and baby when, within a few days of arrival at the ship struck; a great many were washed overboard and never seen again. She and her husband and baby were in the water some time, and she and the baby were ultimately saved, though not together. She had given up both her treasures as lost, and had sunk into a kind of swoon, when a sailor placed the little thing dripping in her arms. 'My joy was great,' she said simply; 'and when all hope was gone of my husband being saved, I turned to the little wet bundle in my arms for comfort, and I believe the necessity for giving it food saved my life. With some others I decided to go back again in the other ship that offered to take us. What could I do without my husband in a strange land? So I never saw England, sir, and I came back without money, clothes, husband or child.'

"Or child!" I repeated after her.

"Yes, sir. It was not my child."

Here she burst into tears. "It was not my own dear baby, but another. I found it out soon, but for many hours I nursed it as my own, for I lay in a stupor, hardly noticing anything that occurred around me, and then sir, what could I do but keep it? It was fatherless and motherless, and as I was husbandless and childless, and so, sir, I have kept him ever since—this little one."

She touched the boy's forehead as she spoke.

"How did you find out that he was not yours?" I asked with a strange fluttering hope in my heart.

"By his clothes first, sir. You see, the collision happening in the night, there were hardly any of us dressed. He had only his little night shirt on that he had been snatched up in, and when given to me was wrapped in something thick and warm by the good sailor; so it was not till I roused a little as some kind ladies offered me some of their own babies' clothing for him that I found his shirt was fine and delicate—and my boy's was poor and coarse. It startled me at once and roused me up like a shock, and when I gazed eagerly into his eyes I saw he was not my own! My boy put out his little arms and chubby fingers and crowded in my face—this one drank of my milk, and never cooed or chirped to thank!"

"The tears were coming fast to her eyes. I pressed the little delicate hand firmer to mine as the child looked up wonderingly to his foster mother's face."

"Were the clothes marked?" I asked.

"Yes, sir; there was E. H. on the shirt, and I've always kept it by me safely."

"Now, my dear sister, does not your opinion coincide with mine, that the child is our poor sister's lost darling?"

"I saw the likeness to both parents at once; the shirt is marked with the initials that would have been on it (I bring the shirt with me), saved in the collision. In fact everything points in my opinion, to the same conclusion; and though I may get a scolding from my little wife at home, I have acted to my firm belief. I told the woman our story and fully convinced her. Indeed she did not need much inducement to give the little fellow up. She had a certain feeling for him, she said, as having nursed him, but 'I have never quite got over the turn he gave me when I saw he was not my own. God forgive me!' she continued, 'I have tried to do my best for him. Last year I married again, sir, and have another dear little one now. My husband never took to Clyde (I called him after the ship, sir), but to please me he remains with us, and shares the little we have; but I don't think he'd fret at all at leaving us; he never took to us any more than my husband to him."

"I saw her husband the next day, and with a small sum of money I got him to resign his paternal charge over the boy with great alacrity. Mrs. L., the consul's wife, has kindly undertaken to fit him out respectably, and next week, if all goes well, I hope to start for England with my—as I firmly believe—long lost nephew. But what I am to do with him when there I don't know. It's a queer business to force a child on a woman who says she never had one. Surely she'd say (and what seeming truth) that 'she ought to know best!' But as I believe Providence ordered my steps here to recover the poor little fellow I will trust the same

good Providence to restore him to his natural protectors. If not, why it makes only one mouth to feed. He is just Bobby's age within a week or two; they will be capital playfellows."

Here the letter entered upon other matters.

"And now," said Miss Dennis, looking at me steadily with her large earnest eyes, "What are we to do?"

"When does your brother return?" I asked.

"He is on his way now. In three weeks, please God, he will be at home. To think of her little darling being alive and restored to her, and she not aware of its existence—or it ever having existed! It would be almost laughable, were it not so sad. How would you advise us to act?"

"I must consider," mused I. "We must be cautious. With a nervous temperament such as her's a shock, even of joy, would be a great pain, and if the memory returns it might be with such a rush as to overthrow reason itself." After a few moments silence I proposed the following plan:—

"They must meet in the ordinary course of circumstances; at least it must seem so to her. She knows, of course, of her brother's having gone to Jamaica?"

"Oh, yes, and takes an interest in all the arrangements; often talks about him and the old places he will visit; is quite cheerful when we mention his returning soon, and paying us a visit of a week or two, after he has run down to see his wife and family. Indeed, she said it might enliven me, if he could bring one of his children with him."

"She has never seen Master Bobby, whom your brother speaks of as being about the age as her own?"

"Never."

"I have it!" I exclaimed. "Introduce Master Clyde as Master Bobby, and see if any particular effect will be made upon her. Let your brother come as expected, and bring the boy with him. Is there a girl anywhere?"

"Yes, the eldest, Mary; named after herself."

The long and short of it is this, that I advised the bringing up his little girl, Mary, and his supposed nephew, Clyde, whose real name if indeed he was his nephew, was Edward; and let the mother and child be brought together as events would naturally occur. "And let me know," I concluded, "as soon as you can, if anything comes of our little stratagem."

I must now put another letter before my reader, for what followed will be better understood from Miss Dennis' narrative than from words of mine.

"DEAR DOCTOR—As I have now really something to relate to you, I will write you my promised letter. I must just tell you that, for some days before Frank returned, Mary had seemed very uneasy in her mind; restless and fitful; complained of bad nights and strange dreams, but on the day that Frank was expected and came, she was much calmer and herself again. She flew to meet him, and the servants taking forcible possession of the children at a previous hint of mine, we had some minutes in the drawing room before they were brought in."

On their arrival Frank said, "Your little namesake, Mary and Master Bobby."

As her eyes fell on the boy I saw her start. My heart beat fearfully.

"So this is Bobby, is it?" she said, and just laid her hand on his head. "He is like—not you," and she looked fixed at Frank, "nor your wife"—here she paused, and turning away passed her hand across her brow. Frank signed to me to take the children out of the room, which I did; left them with the nurse and returned. Mary had walked to the window, and for a few seconds we took no notice of her, but conversed on different subjects. Then I turned to her and said, "I'll leave you two together, Mary. There's lots of business to talk over, and I'll go and look after the chicks."

She turned round, and one would have thought she had aged ten years in those few moments. She had a pained and weary look, and her thoughts seemed far away as she answered, "Do, Ellen—keep them quiet—and get Bobby—Bobby!" she repeated, "who is he like?—I don't think I can be well, I feel so strange." And she turned back again to the window and looked out.

I confess I thought of sending at once for you, she had such a wild, oppressed look on her face. She was close to us, and yet one felt that she was very far away. I feared that we had done wrong in testing her in this manner. I wished at the moment that the boy had never been found, and went out of the room quite savagely. I remembered what you said about letting things come naturally, so we did not have the children in again, or even mention them, until a bright young laugh rang in our ears from the door above, where a temporary nursery had been arranged.

"They seem making themselves quite at home, Miss Polly, at any rate," said my brother. "I'll go and see the fun." Mary had been unusually quiet. The business matters that had to be discussed seemed for the time to have lost their importance. She would break off in the middle of a sentence, the strange look came over her again and her hand would

be passed across her forehead and eyes. When Frank had gone she remarked, faintly, "Bobby was not laughing—it was the girl's laugh."

"How did she know?" She then left the room, and I went to dress for dinner. Frank tells me that on going up stairs he found Polly in a state of glee. Nurse was remonstrating as she wiped a saucer, and Master Edward sitting utterly disconsolate in a very big armchair, with two big tears coursing quietly down his cheeks. At her papa's entrance, Polly rushed to him. "Oh, papa! isn't he a funny boy? He's crying because nurse won't let him go and see aunt Mary again. He says he wants to go to the lady, and staid away outside—nearly all the way down, and nurse had to carry him back, and then he cried! isn't he a funny boy, papa?"

Frank quieted Polly with a look, and comforted Edward by saying that he would soon see the lady again if he was a good boy. He gulped down his tears, and Frank left him. The nurse was in the secret, and looked to me for orders in the matter. On the chance of Mary visiting the room we had left out the little nightshirt the baby had on when the poor woman discovered, on her recovery, that he was not her own child. It was thrown carelessly on the table, with a few odds and ends and toys. She would think it was the workmanship of the nurse for the benefit of another little addition that Frank is daily expecting in his family.

After I was dressed I ran up stairs to have another look at the young ones, and met Mary just outside the door on the point of entering. She blushed red when she saw me. "Come along, Mary," I said, entering first and taking her hand. "We'll have a romp before dinner—it will give us an appetite."

Edward was standing at the window. Polly was nursing a doll and finished what had once been a large slice of cake. Strange to say, Mary spoke to Polly and not to Bobby, though it was evident it was Bobby she had come to see, for her eyes wandered to him, and rested with a puzzled look upon his face. She stood by the little table, and soon I saw her fingers take up the shirt. She turned and twisted it about for some time before she looked at it, then said, "You have plenty to do now, I suppose, nurse; another little one is expected." "Oh, yes, ma'am—the more the merrier; bless their little hearts." She talked a deal more of nurse talk, but Mary's eyes were now on the shirt, and I saw her give a sort of shiver. I signed to nurse to go away with Polly. She did so, and still Mary only fingered the shirt in a nervous sort of way. It stole to her side and as she turned her back frightened me. "Take that child away, Milly; take him away instantly!—I can't breathe the air near him—it stifles me!"

"Hush, Mary!" I said. "You are not well, that is all. We will go away, not poor Bobby." I got her down stairs and prevailed on her to lie down. There seemed a struggle, a great struggle, going on within her, and so strong was the mastery she had to keep over herself that I saw she could hardly help thrusting me away from her in her efforts to throw off something that seemed forcing itself on her. Was it the memory returning, I thought—and prayed silently to God to aid it. She did not refer again to the boy, but her mental agony continued, and it was quite two hours before I could leave her. When, after at length prevailing on her to take a little food, she sank asleep, I stole thankfully away.

Nurse was awaiting me. "I can't keep the child quiet. He keeps saying he wants to go to the lady. I don't know what to do with him, but I know not a bit of rest I shall get this blessed night."

"Get him interested in some little story, nurse, and keep them both quiet, for Mrs. Hammond has gone to sleep. I am tired myself, and will go and lie down." And what we had been so anxious to accomplish came about quite naturally, in this wise.

An hour later, I got up from the sofa and stole to my sister's room. I found the door ajar, and on looking in, there was little Edward sitting very gravely by her bedside, one small hand on the coverlet. It was touchingly beautiful to see the little child sitting patiently waiting for its mother to awaken—awaken to memory, memory to love and of him.

I could hardly move—I felt spell-bound. He never stirred, but his large blue eyes rested alternately on her face and on mine, and his tiny hand crept closer to hers, but never ventured to touch it for fear of awakening her, while on his face rested the half sad, wondering expression so like his father's. I saw it was best as it was. God had doubtless brought him at the right time. He had taken away—He was about to restore, and He knew the way better than I did.

For half an hour we watched, when a slight movement told us that she had awakened. She still did not open her eyes, but moved about restlessly, and sighed as if waking from a dream. I stole behind a screen, that he might be the first object she saw.

She began speaking to herself—a halft of hers.

"It is so strange! dream upon dream—dream upon dream!—and when I

opened my eyes I almost expect to see the child before me, that in my sleep hangs round my neck till my blood warms at his touch!" she added, wearily. "I think I must be going mad." Still her eyes were closed, and she seemed to be gently dozing off again, when the child quietly touched her hand, and in a voice of subdued ecstasy burst out, "I want you for my mamma!" The eyes opened and rested on him—they seemed to grow larger and larger; she raised herself, and the boy, with his overflowing childish love, flung himself sobbing on the bed.

For a moment she was stupefied, and passed her hand across her brow. It was but for a moment; the veil was raised, the mist cleared, and the sunshine of the pent up mother love overflowed with a loud cry of—"My child! my boy!"

So ended the letter.

I indeed went to see them as soon as I could, and a joyful household I found. Mother and boy were inseparable—the long fast of the affections made them ravenous of love.

In this case the child's instinct seemed to lead him to his mother as much as her instinct led her to him; but by what link the chain of memory was united we cannot conceive. He who constituted the brain and mind, as well as the heart and emotions, only knows—but so it was. They found conclusive evidence of young "Clyde" being indeed her son; and when once the memory was whole again, various circumstances came to her mind to substantiate the woman's story, without even the aid of the identity of the night-shirt with that of her own dear child.

I told Mrs. Hammond and Miss Dennis that with their permission I would certainly write their strange story in my book of "Remarkable cases."

You, reader, must judge whether it be one or no.

Sam's Four Bits.

On Christmas Eve, Sam hung up his stocking by the dining-room chimney, looked up the flue to see "if dar was anyting dar to stop Santa Claus from comin' down," and then trotted away to the kitchen garret to bed. Whether he dreamed of Santa Claus, and if so, how his imagination pictured the little Dutch saint, it is impossible to say; but one thing is certain, he got up unusually early the next morning. The day had scarcely begun when Sam's father, Uncle Henry, and old Aunt Phillis, his mother, were aroused by a shout of "Chais'-mas gif, papa! Chais'-mas gif! mammy, Chais'-mas gif! I done eotch you bofe!" Then Sam hurried on his clothes, and hastened over to the house to examine his stocking.

There it was, just as he had left it, except that it was full instead of empty. Full of what?

"Lord-ee! what a big awing! What's dis? 'nudder awing. I 'spee'—no dis yer's an awing. Whoo! jus' look at the candy! What else in dar?" Sam thought that that was all; but he took the stocking by the toe and shook it, and out dropped a silver coin.

"Mcey! Wonder how much dis is! 'Bout 'levenbeten dollars, may be—I's gwine to ax mammy."

So Sam ran to show his father and mother what Santa Claus had brought him.

"Fo' bits in silver!" said Aunt Phillis. "Bress my soul! I aint seen no silver befo' since reb times! Gimme dat money, Sam, an' let me put it away in de big chist!"

Now this didn't suit Sam at all. He had seen a great many things go into "de big chist" that never came out again, and he was by no means disposed to let his shining "four-bit-piece" meet with such a destiny. "No, mammy," said he; "please jus' let me keep it. I aint gwine to lose it. 'Sides dat chist sits right up by de chimney; an' ol' Santy might come down an' open it, an' take his money out ag'in."

"Let de chile hab de money, Phillis," said Uncle Henry, "ef he loses it, 'tain much, an' it'll learn him to be keeful. Let him keep it."

So Sam kept his money. Baron Rothschild never felt as rich as he did. He would sit up in corners, talking to himself and looking at his "four bits." If he went across the yard he would stop every few steps to feel in his pocket, and see if it was still there. Indeed, never before did fifty cents seem so important to any one since the time when

"David and Goliath went out far to fight. For nuffin' but a silver half-a-dollar—David up'd a brick, and hit Goliath such a blick."

Dat de people over Jordan heered him holler."

Sam enjoyed his "awing," his apple, his "puckwaws" and his candy; but the charms of all these—and they had many—paled before the brightness of the silver. He was never tired of examining it. He wondered whether the bird on one side was a hawk, or a buzzard, or a turkey. He tried to count the notches on the rim, but, as he didn't know what came after five, he was obliged to give up the task in despair.

When dinner time came, Aunt Phillis made Sam a little cake, and she pressed the coin down on the dough so as to leave a very beautiful impression. The cake was baked, and although the mark of the half-dollar became much destroy-

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ed in the cooking, still, if you looked very hard, you could see what it had been. Sam thought it a wonderful work of art. He carried it off to the back gallery steps, and sat down and ate it; beginning at the edges and eating up to the mark, until he had a round piece just the size of the coin, with the impression on one side. Then he played with it a while, and finished by eating it also.

Time now hung heavy on Sam's hands. He began to think, or study, as he would have expressed it, about what to do next.

What he did next was to lay his "four bits" down on the ground near the steps, and then walked off around the corner of the house. Directly he came back, walking slowly, and looked about as if he had lost something. He kicked among the grass with his feet, shaded his eyes with his hand, and appeared to be very anxious.

"Lemme see," said he, "I come 'long dis way yestiddy, an' I reckon I los' dat money somewhar 'bout dis place. I mus' done dropped it out my pocket. Wonder if anybody picked it up. Lawdy! I done found it. Right under my eyes! Ef it had been a snake it would ha' bit me. I neober seed de like sence of Hecky was a pup!" So saying, he picked up the money with great demonstrations of joy. Then he laid it down in another place, and marched off as before.

This time, however, the play turned out differently. There was a venerable Shanghai rooster that stayed in the yard that everybody called "Old Jack." He was very old and cross, and he and Sam were deadly enemies. Many a fight had they had, and, although Sam generally got the best of it, Old Jack used to give him a great deal of trouble.

Now, just as Sam went around one corner of the house, Old Jack walked around the other, closely examining the ground, in quest of a beetle or a worm, or some other agreeable delicacy of that sort. The bright piece of silver attracted his eye, and he advanced toward it. He had not yet determined whether or not it was good to eat, and was about to begin a closer examination when back came the owner. At the sight of his old foe, Old Jack seized the coin and ran, intending to carry it off and inspect it at his leisure.

Sam set up a tremendous yell, and gave chase. Old Jack ran first in one direction and then in another; but finding himself closely pursued, he took refuge beneath the smoke-house. This building, like nearly all houses in the South, was raised from the ground on small pillars about a foot high, and Old Jack had gone under it, with Sam's money. He dropped it on the ground and crowded loudly, adding insult to injury. Sam began to cry, but that triumphant crow changed the current of his thoughts. He resolved upon measures of war.

Arming himself with corn-cobs, he began a vigorous fire upon the enemy. Old Jack, however, did not appear to mind it much. It is hard to throw corn-cobs under a house with any degree of force or precision. Sam discharged all he could find, but in vain. Then he sat down and scratched his head.

"It's gwine to git dot money, somehow," said he; "It's jes' got to hab it, shore, and dar's no use talkin' 'bout it. Ol' Jack's got to git out from under dar; you heered me; I aint a-foolin' now."

So Sam got down on the ground and began crawling under the smoke house.

Whether Old Jack dreaded a combat in such close quarters, or whether he had fully satisfied himself that the half-dollar was too hard to be digestible, or whether he was influenced by both considerations, is unknown; but when he saw Sam he rushed out from his retreat leaving the silver piece behind him. But Sam was too quick for him. He grasped Old Jack by the leg, and scooped up his coin with the other hand.—[S. Nicholas.]

The wife of General Custer is not the niece of Senator Christianity, but a daughter of Judge Daniel S. Bacon, of Monroe, Michigan, an intimate friend of the Senator. Mrs. Custer always accompanied the General in his campaigns during the war, and was with him out among the Indians. She will probably return to Monroe, where all her friends are. General Custer had no children.

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THOMAS A. HICKS & BRO.,
(Successors to Wilson & Hicks)

Y, Coach-makers' Mater Nails, Iron and Glass a ovel Plows, be good. We keep g in this line of R, Bellefonte, Pa

Merchant Tailors.

FALL AND WINTER OF

1876 & 1877

PRICE LIST.

SUITS READY MADE, as low as \$10.00
do CUSTOM MADE, do do 20.00
OVERCOATS, ready made 7.00
OVERCOATS, custom made 20.00
PANTS, from \$3.50 to 7.00

We are better prepared now THAN EVER BEFORE to manufacture Clothing at the

Lowest Prices & Shortest Notice.

Our stock is complete in all the various and beautiful shades of CHINCHILLA & BEAVER

OVERCOATS,

SUITINGS, ETC., ETC.

The best selected stock of FINE

Ready Made Clothing

always on hand, at prices much below the common garments sold elsewhere.

The largest stock of

HATS, CAPS, & SHIRTS

in the county. Hats Wholesale and Retail at Wholesale Prices.

Farmers accommodated in

Trade for Grain

of All Kinds, at the Highest Market Price.

MONTGOMERY & CO.

Merchant Tailors & Clothiers,

v6-4-1y NO. 1 BROCKERHOFF ROW.

MERCHANT TAILORING.

NO. FOUR BROCKERHOFF ROW.

ALLEGHENY STREET,

BELLEFONTE, PENN'A

Just received by

WM. McCLELLAN.

a most complete stock of

CLOTHS,

CASSIMERES

AND VESTINGS;

which he is prepared to make to order in the latest and most fashionable style for men or boys.

Particular attention given to cutting and fitting.

He also keeps on hand a full line of

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

of every style and variety, consisting of hats and caps, straw goods, muslin or linen shirts, undershirts for summer or winter wear, suspenders, hose, neckties, collars, both paper and linen, handkerchiefs.

The best manufacture of Kid Gloves, a full assortment of sizes, colors, etc., on hand.

WM. McCLELLAN,

No. 4 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa.

5-13-1f

COLLECTOR'S SALE

BLANKS.

75 cts per hundred 12 cts per dozen.

Sent post paid to any address on receipt of price.

New York Store.

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Merchant Tailor.

WM. S. TRIPPLE,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

McCAFFERTY'S NEW BUILDING,

Opposite Depot,

Has just received a large invoice of

GENTLEMEN'S

FURNISHING GOODS.

of the latest styles,

FASHIONABLE SUITS

MADE TO ORDER AT

LOW CASH PRICES.

15-12-1y

Hardware.

HARDWARE

NO. 5 BROCKERHOFF ROW

J & J. HARRIS,

SELL AT THE LOWEST PRICE

All sorts of

Forks,

Chains,

Shovels,

Axes,

Grindstones

Coal Oil Lamps,

Paints,

Oils,

Varnishes,

&c.

We hope by

STRICT ATTENTION TO BUSINESS

merit and receive a share of public patronage.

BUILDERS AND OTHERS

will find it to their advantage to call and examine our stock.

J. & J. HARRIS,

No. 5 Brockerhoff Row.

Hotels.

RAIL ROAD HOUSE

Corner Front and Pine Street,

PHILIPSBURG, CENTRE CO. PA.

ROBERT LOYD, Prop'r.

The best of Liquors and Segars constantly on hand. The table is well supplied with the best the market affords. v4n20-1y

MERCHANTS HOTEL.

CUMMINGS & MAUGLE,

FOURTH ST.

A FEW DOORS ABOVE MARKET,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

The accommodations at the "Merchants" are first class and prices moderate. 6-9-1f

Watches.

WATCHMAKER'S

REMOVAL.

F. C. RICHARDS

takes this opportunity to inform his friends that he has removed to the new building lately erected by Blanchard & McCafferty, next door to the office of Alexander & Co., on High St.

At his new store he has increased facilities for doing business and guarantees entire satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. Clocks, watches and jewelry repaired upon shortest notice. v6n10-1f

New York Store.

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THOMAS A. HICKS & BRO.,
(Successors to Wilson & Hicks)

Y, Coach-makers' Mater Nails, Iron and Glass a ovel Plows, be good. We keep g in this line of R, Bellefonte, Pa

Scales.

OUR TERMS

FOR SUBSCRIPTION AND ADVERTISING.

The BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN is published every Wednesday morning, in Bellefonte Pa. by

EDWARD T. TUTEN,

at the following rates:
One year in advance, \$2.00
If not paid within a year, \$2.50
If not paid until expiration of year, \$3.00
Papers discounted to subscribers at the expiration of their terms of subscription, at the option of the publisher, unless otherwise agreed upon.

Papers will not be sent out of Centre county unless paid for in advance.
Special notices inserted in our local columns at 50 cts. per line for each insertion, unless otherwise agreed upon, by the month, quarter or year.

Editorial notices in our local columns, 25 cts. per line for each insertion.
Marriage or Death announcements published free of charge. Obituary notices published free, subject to revision and condensation by the Editors.

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding lines in this type, \$5.00 per annum.

All advertisements for a less term than three months, 20 cents per line for the first three insertions, and 5 cts. a line for each additional insertion.

SPACES ACCEPTED: 3 mos. 6 mos. 1 year.
Inch (12 in. tall type) \$5.00 \$8.00 \$12.00
Two inches..... 7.00 10.00 15.00
Three inches..... 10.00 15.00 20.00
Four inches..... 13.00 20.00 25.00
Quarter column..... 12.00 20.00 30.00
Half column..... 20.00 35.00 50.00
One column..... 35.00 55.00 75.00
All advertisements, whether displayed or blank line, measure by lines of the type.

A. advertisements due after the first insertion.
Job Work of every variety, such as: Posters, Bill-heads, Letter-heads, Cards, Checks, Envelopes, Paper-books, Programmes, Blanks, &c., &c., executed in the best style with promptness, and at the most reasonable rates.

Address all communications, relating to business, to EDWARD T. TUTEN, Proprietor, Bellefonte Pa.

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

EDWARD T. TUTEN, Editor.

Terms: \$2.00 Per Annum in Advance

Thomas A. Hendricks in 1863.

As a Major General of the Order of the "Knights of the Golden Circle" he tries to Liberate Rebel Prisoners and establish a New Confederacy.

From National Republican, Aug. 2, 1876.

The following documents, the correctness of which is fully avouched by some of the best men in Indiana, will be read with startling interest. They fully account for the popularity of Hendricks with the Southern Democrats: DISUNION DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

EPISODE IN THE LIFE OF THE HON. T. A. HENDRICKS.

From Oakland Daily Transcript, July 1, '76.

THE CAMP MORTON AFFAIR.

In one particular the nominations of the St. Louis convention are as strong as could be made. Both candidates are essentially disunion Democrats, and the ticket may therefore be expected to inspire the utmost enthusiasm of the party. Gov. Tilden is the reputed author of the infamous resolution adopted at the Chicago Democratic Convention in 1864, which declared the war a failure and demanded an immediate cessation of hostilities after the victory had been won by the Union armies and when the rebellion was on its last legs. As to Mr. Hendricks, it is well known that he was in open sympathy with the Southern Confederacy, and did everything in his power to create insurrection in the West and take those states out of the Union. To establish this fact it is only necessary to make a rapid review of the Camp Morton conspiracy, in which Hendricks was a leading actor.

Some time in June, 1862, a great Democratic mass meeting was called to meet in Indianapolis, ostensibly a political meeting, but the real purpose being to seize Camp Morton, liberate the rebel prisoners, get possession of the arsenal, and give the State of Indiana over to the Confederacy! More than fifty thousand secession Democrats attended from all parts of the State, and nearly all armed with revolvers. At that time the State of Indiana had 90,000 Union soldiers at the front. Camp Morton was garrisoned by only two regiments, and these were poorly armed, having no cannon, so that the capture of that post by so vast a number of armed men seemed altogether feasible. On the morning of the meeting an *expose* of the treasonable order of the Knights of the Golden Circle had been published in the *Journal and Gazette*, by Col. E. A. Redstone, now of Oakland, who, under various disguises, had worked his way into a number of their lodges and learned the purpose of the convention. Great excitement prevailed in the city, and all expected that a collision of the swarming rebel Democracy and the handful of Union troops would occur during the day. On the previous evening General Carrington, the commander of Camp Morton, had sent to Chicago and obtained several cannons, and these, unknown to the great crowd of insurgents, were held in readiness for the emergency.

When the crowd had assembled and the speakers and officers had taken their places on the stand, Col. Redstone mounted the platform, seized one of the small flags, and waving it aloft called for

"THREE CHEERS FOR THE BOYS

at the front and for the final triumph of the Union cause," and the crowd, not understanding the precise situation, cheered lustily. At length the mistake was discovered, some one drew a pistol threatening to shoot the daring interloper, and as small squads of Union men had been stationed at intervals

through the vast assemblage, a general fight was imminent. At this point Redstone called to the Union men to "train that cannon upon the stand," and although no cannon was in sight there was an immediate and precipitate retreat of the untutored, Hendricks and * * * they being the first to leap from the stand and scale the adjacent fence. The Union men then took possession of the platform and held a rousing meeting. A part of the rebel Democracy then repaired to their hall, but their original purpose having been discovered and defeated, their subsequent proceedings were spiritless. When returning home in the evening the Democratic ruffians fired from the cars upon the Soldiers' Home, wounding one of the inmates. This aroused the whole city. Cannon was brought to the depot and placed in front of the trains, after which the Union men went through the cars disarming the passengers, and collecting altogether about five thousand revolvers and other small arms.

Such is a rapid sketch of a well-known historical event in which Gov. Hendricks was a leading participant. There is no doubt that Hendricks and * * * were the projectors and leaders of the conspiracy, which was only defeated by the courage and firmness of a few Union men. It is not to be supposed that Hendricks' participation in that infamous affair

WILL DIMINISH HIS POPULARITY with a party that was notoriously in sympathy with the rebellion; but it remains for the more enlightened and patriotic people of the country to decide whether a man of such antecedents may be safely advanced to a position so near to the head of the government.

The above newspaper article was enclosed in a letter from Judge R. B. Hall, of California, directed to Col. A. E. Redstone, Washington City, D. C.:

JUDGE R. B. HALL'S LETTER.

OAKLAND, CAL., July 1, 1876.

Col. A. E. Redstone, Washington, D. C.:

SIR:—In conversation to-day with your old friend, Captain A. P. Wilson, of San Francisco, I learn that you know of a truth, that Hendricks, the Democratic nominee for Vice-President, actually joined the secret, treasonable order of the

"KNIGHTS OF THE GOLDEN CIRCLE," in Indiana, during the war. Since the same treasonable elements are again seeking to take the rights of government, it at once becomes the duty, as it should be the pleasure, of every loyal citizen to place the seal of his disapprobation on all candidates for government offices who lend aid and comfort to rebels in arms. You will confer a favor on the writer, as well as the Union voters in both parties, by giving all the facts connected with the affair within your personal knowledge.

Very respectfully,

R. B. HALL.

REPLY OF COL. A. E. REDSTONE.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 14, 1876.

Hon. R. B. Hall, Oakland, California:

SIR: Please find statement concerning the matters inquired about in your letter of July 1st instant.

While in California in 1858, I obtained from a member of the "Nicasaugu Expedition," who I met in the mines, the full ritual of the "Knights of the Golden Circle." I returned to Indiana in 1859. After the war broke out, a man by the name of Daniel Spear, living now near Indianapolis, informed me of the meeting of the society, using the same signs that the man from Nicasaugu had explained to me. I requested him to keep silent, and I would find out the nature of the association. I met them at Orm's Mill, a short distance south of Indianapolis, accompanied by Sergeant Charles Roberts, 63d regiment Indiana volunteers, both in disguise; he making a slight mistake was kept outside, but where he could see what was going on inside.

It was at one of these meetings I heard the report made by the adjutant that

THOMAS A. HENDRICKS AND * * *

WERE MAJOR GENERALS,

* * * was the commander-in-chief of the Northwest of the "Knights of the Golden Circle," a treasonable organization, the design of which was to establish a "Northwestern Confederacy." It was in this treasonable organization that the plot was laid to assassinate Gov. Morton, liberate the rebel prisoners in Camp Morton, seize the arsenal, and put arms into their hands, and give over the State of Indiana to the Southern Confederacy, and the time for the consummation of this scheme was the assembling of the "Famous Democratic Convention of May 20, 1863."

The evening before the convention met I made a full *expose* of the signs, grips, password and preamble, which disclosed them to the extent that they did not dare use them unless to those they were sure they had met in the organization. The facts, as I remember them, are as follow:

THE CONVENTION.

Just as McQuinn, an iron merchant, had put up the last flag, before the commencement, I remarked to a friend "that the old battle flag, inscribed 'Winchester,' should not be desecrated altogether," stepped upon the stand, and pointing to the flag, said to the multitude gathered: "Gentlemen, do you see those old battle-torn flags? Let's give three hearty cheers for those old flags and the Union." (They were given under the mistake that I was one of the Democratic managers.) "Now, three cheers for the brave boys that gallantly bore them through the hard-fought field at Winchester." (Not so strong this time.) "Now, three hearty cheers for Abe Lincoln and his administration. They waited when they found they

WERE AGAIN COMPLETELY SOLD.

Some drew their revolvers, when I cried out, "Train that cannon upon this stand," and stepped from the platform

into the crowd. Later in the day after a great many had been taken to the mayor's office, relieved of their pistols and men, Hendricks and other speakers were on the platform—Church of Chicago, was speaking—the provost guard were ordered to arrest a man in front of the stand, made an opening through the centre, which was filed by Union men, and as they approached the stand Hendricks & Co., took to flight and brought up in a hollow square of cavalry at the corner of the State-house yard. A sergeant of the 39th Iowa got the floor, and commenced giving the rebels some wholesome advice, when the Union men, seeing me on the platform, commenced to cheer and call my name. The sergeant gave way, and I again made a full *expose* of that treasonable organization. Some of them became furious and again drew revolvers, but they were struck down. General H. B. Carrington, commander of the post of Indiana and Michigan, had taken precaution to have the soldiers ready for any emergency, and the batteries were planted to take every avenue, but when the Terre Haute train went out they

FIRE SOME FOUR THOUSAND SHOTS, mostly while passing the Soldiers' Home, wounding a soldier. Gen. Carrington then ordered a field piece, double-shotted with grape and canister, placed on the Peru railroad, just on the turn. The Democrats, who lined the top of the cars on the train—the inside was also crammed—commenced firing from the top and through the windows, and wounded a little girl. The cavalry dashed forward and ordered the train to stop. Just as they came within full view of the cannon close ahead, at the sight of which the insurgents whined and commenced throwing their revolvers into Pogue's run, and fifteen hundred of these Democratic friends of Tom Hendricks, and in full sympathy with him, were marched out of the cars, disarmed, and after being paroled prisoners of war were sent on their journey. We captured about 2,000 revolvers from this train alone.

A short time after this event, while at the Union League, Hon. Wm. H. Kendrick, of Indianapolis, sent his nephew to inform me that "two assassins, one from Dayton, Ohio, and one from Baltimore, Md., had come to assassinate me," but my detectives were already on their track, and they suspecting it started away, but were followed and shot—one in the streets of Dayton, and one in Baltimore—which at the time caused a great Democratic howl. About this time, it will be remembered, two companies of the 1st Indiana were outfanked for twenty miles in Sullivan county, by

K. G. C., 10,000 STRONG.

It was this treasonable organization that induced Morgan to make his raid that made Indiana tremble in the balance, rained bonfires to light the streets of their capital city, the bells of alarm to peal out the people en masse, to march the streets at the midnight and attempted to destroy the nation's life.

Many remember the trial of H. H. Dodd, Democratic Auditor of State of Indiana, who was tried and condemned to be shot. It would be well to look at the testimony in the above case, and see if there is not further sworn testimony connecting Mr. Hendricks with the transaction of secreting arms, labeled "Sunday-school books."

I think General H. B. Carrington, Hon. Wm. H. Kendrick, General John Coburn, Hon. T. J. Cason and many others will bear evidence of the truth of this whole statement.

It was generally charged that "Tom" Hendricks was in the conspiracy from top to bottom at that time. I do not wish to be conspicuous in this campaign, but you have asked a statement, and I have given you part of the written history of Indiana during the war. I was in

A NUMBER OF THE LODGES

of the K. G. C's, gave testimony before the grand jury of the United States District Court, district of Indiana, against them, when at the same time there was one of the K. G. C's on the jury. They evidently thought they had the power to turn the State of Indiana over to the Southern Confederacy. Had their designs not been frustrated and opportunely exposed, they would have been successful.

I claim no merit for my part in the matter. I did what I conceived to be my duty and willingly took the chances, more uncertain probably than on the battle-field, as many incidents I could relate would convince all; but, sir, this is not now the issue. The Democratic party did try to stab the nation's life by force and rebellion; and the victor party, called Republican, have robbed (by false systems) the people of what was left.

THE FINANCIAL QUESTION

is the main issue. The "bloody shirt" was reburied, with the corpse, on the last great Centennial Fourth of July, 1876. Let it rest in peace. Let us reorganize as a people and strive to mend the broken links and bind all the citizens of the Republic in the bonds of perfect friendship—to strive for the material advancement, elevation and prosperity of our common country. The men who support "contraction of the currency" and "resumption" are more harmful to the welfare of this people than those a few years ago in open rebellion against the Government; and let not those who have stagnated the industries, robbed, despoiled and starved the producing people say much about "traitors." It strikes with flattened tones upon the ears of the impoverished masses of this once prosperous Republic.

Respectfully,

ALBERT E. REDSTONE.

—The South Carolina Democracy declare their acceptance, in perfect good faith, of the Thirteenth, Fourteenth and Fifteenth amendments. But you can't get a freedman to believe the South Carolina Democracy on oath, especially while the S. C. D. carries a brace of pistols in his belt and has a confederate quakum ready for use.

—When Tilden spoke of the "ledger-demons of finance and financiering" did he refer to the "now you see it and now you don't" manner in which he presto changed the bonds of the Terre Haute railroad from par value to worthless?

Our Washington Letter.

Spirited Debate in Congress—A Good One on Randall—How an Ex-Rebel (now a Republican) Looks upon the New Conflict.

WASHINGTON, D. C. Aug. 21, '76.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN:—The discussions in the Senate on Monday upon the Hawaiian treaty, and the substitute of the Judiciary Committee for the Blaine School Amendment to the Constitution were the most animated of any that have taken place since the opening of the session. The vote on the latter developed a united opposition of Democratic Senators, and places that party upon the record in hostility to free, anti-sectarian schools. It was plainly shown that the amendment sent from the House would be ineffective; that it was not what it purported to be, but that, as amended by the Senate Committee, it would meet the demands of a large majority of the people of this country. The amendment was defeated, not receiving the required majority of two-thirds. It was a Democratic victory. Now let the people pass upon it at the polls.

In the House the speeches made were mostly of a political character. The Southern fire-eaters went in with their sleeves rolled up, aided by such sympathizers as Randall and Cox, the latter of whom, supposing he was in Tammany Hall or a low groggery, demeaned himself in the most disgraceful manner, making his fist in the face of Mr. Kasson, of Iowa, and using language befitting the slums of New York.

The closing debates are showing the true character of the dominant party in the House. If it were possible for the honest voters of the country to have an ocular proof of the animus which actuates the majority of this branch of Congress words would be unnecessary to elicit denunciation from every honorable man. Those who have witnessed such scenes pray that they "may never look upon the like again."

Sam Randall, in his review of the results of his efforts to clog the wheels of government, takes great credit to himself as being the main instrument in so decreasing the appropriations below requirements as to secure the desired construction. Mr. Foster, of Ohio, in his reply to Senator's taunting, aptly says: "The last Democratic House before the late war had tried to destroy the Government by going into rebellion, and now the first Democratic House since the war tries to destroy it by crippling the Government."

This, in a few words, describes the objective point at which the Democrats in the House have been aiming during the session. But it was said that Mr. Foster should refer to Randall's personal record in the work of retrenchment. Samuel might well say, "Let by-gones be by-gones; let the past be forgotten."

Foster would not listen to such an appeal for mercy, but having his antagonist impaled he left him "to waver at leisure around the bloody stake," telling the House that the only reform he could perceive was the reform that was effected in the person of the Chairman of the Committee on Appropriations, who, up to the very close of the Forty-third Congress was an advocate of high salaries, and who had declared that a man who thought the Congressman's salary should be less than \$7,500 was not fit to be a Congressman.

There are many citizens in the different Southern States who participated in the war of the rebellion, who fought bravely under the "stars and bars," until conquered in the field of battle, and who honestly accepted the final arbitrament of the sword. These, in renewing their fealty of the Union, have been active in the advocacy and defense of the Republican principles for the very good reason that, in the triumph of the party availing them, the permanency and prosperity of the Government must depend. An intelligent gentleman, writing us from Chattanooga, Tenn., says: "It is as I told you in Washington, the same old fight between the spirit of Southern slavery and national freedom. If any Northern Union man suffers himself to be captured by the false pretenses of Democratic reform, or care for the finances, the future will show him that he has swapped, in case of Tilden's election, the Nation's peace and personal liberty, for a miserable modern form of 'the thirty pieces of silver.'" For the love of all for which they shed their blood and spent their treasure to save and gain, let the men of the North hold fast to their faith in the Republican party.

When I, an ex-rebel, and to 1867 an earnest, and as I thought, a conscientious opponent to that party, can feel thus, and I do feel it from the bottom of my soul, what ought those reared in the fold of Republicanism to feel about it? This long looked for adjournment of Congress has taken place. After an eight month's session a review of the action of the law-making branch of the Government presents little to be lauded. The Democratic Representatives started out with a blowing of horns, and shouts of encouragement to friends, in a wild hunt after official fraud and corruption. Retrenchment and reform are the watchwords given by those enlisted in this assault upon the Administration. Some thirty committees of investigation were

raised, for the expenses of which money was lavishly appropriated. Legitimate legislation was lost sight of, while all action was made to yield to the grand object of creating capital for the Presidential canvass.

On the subject of retrenchment, the Democrats in the House, at the opening of the session, announced that they would reduce the annual expenditures to the amount of \$40,000,000. The actual reduction is only \$10,000,000, as shown by Senator Windom, and that has been accomplished by cutting off supplies which will have to be provided for at the next session. Not one dollar has been saved to the Treasury, that would not have been by a Republican House of Representatives.

As to a reform of the civil service, wherein can it be shown that it has been accomplished, as a direct result of the action of the House? A few clerkships have been cut off at the expense of embarrassment in the workings of the Departmental machinery, a few consuls and South American Missions have been abolished, with the certainty that the effect will be to injure our commerce with other nations, and to lower our national character abroad. Attempts were made to reduce the army, and to cripple the navy, but Sitting Bull defeated the former, and only a partial success was realized in accomplishing the latter purpose. Without going into particulars, it may truly be said that, as an agency of "Retrenchment and Reform," the legislation of the last eight months has been a fiasco.

Which Shall I Take?

This is often a serious question with the invalid. He finds the market flooded with proprietary medicines, scores of which are recommended as certain cures for his peculiar ailment. He reads the papers, circulars and almanacs, and finds each sustained by plausible arguments setting forth its virtues and specific action. The recommendations are as strong for one as for another. The cures claimed to have been wrought by one are as wonderful as those claimed to have been wrought by another. In his perplexity and doubt, the sufferer is sometimes led to reject all. But it should be borne in mind that this condition of things is one that cannot be remedied. In a land where all are free, the good—the truly valuable—must come into competition with the vile and worthless, and must be brought to public notice by the same instrumentality, which is advertisement. In such a case, perhaps the only absolute proof that a remedy is what it claims to be, is to try it. The "test of a pudding is the eating of it." "Prove all things, hold fast to that which is good," is the apostolic injunction. There may, however, be stronger presumptive evidence in favor of one remedy than there is in favor of another, and this should be allowed its due weight. A due regard to this may save a vast amount of experimenting and a useless outlay of money. As presumptive evidence in favor of Dr. Pierce's Family Medicine, the proprietor desires to say, that they are prepared by a new and scientific process by which the virtues of the crude plants and roots are extracted without the use of a particle of alcohol. Not a particle of this destroyer of our race enters into the composition of either his Golden Medical Discovery or Favorite Prescription. This consideration alone, ought certainly to rank them high above the vile compounds saturated with alcohol, Jamaica rum, sour beer or vinegar, which are everywhere offered for sale. Again, they are of uniform strength, and their virtues can never be impaired by age. They are also made from fresh herbs and roots, gathered in their appropriate season, when they are flush with medical properties. In support of these claims, the following testimony is offered:

NEWARK, N. J.

R. V. PIERCE, M. D.:
Dear Sir,—I have sold a great deal of your excellent remedies, and I prefer to sell them before others, because they give good satisfaction to those who use them. I bear such remarks as "Sage's Remedy completely cured me; it is a splendid thing," or, "Pierce's Discovery is just what I wanted; I feel better than I ever did." One of our celebrated singers uses it for strengthening her voice, and says "there is nothing equal to it;" and so I might give scores of remarks about your preparations. A colored woman was using your Discovery, and after taking three bottles was completely cured. She, being in the store, said to me, "I don't want no doctors 'round me so long as I can get the Discovery; it beats all your doctors." And so I might go on.

I am, most respectfully, yours,

ATHA B. CROOKS.

Centennial Visitors.

We have made arrangements with the publishers of this paper to procure hotel accommodations for all of their readers who may visit Philadelphia. We advise all who are coming to engage rooms, &c., in advance, for in August, September and October, the rush will be so great that accommodations will be difficult to obtain. We make no charge for our trouble. Hotel rates are from \$2 to \$3 per day, and the accommodations good. We make no arrangements with lodging or boarding house agencies, as they so far have charged hotel rates with none of the hotel advantages, and giving but two meals per day, instead of three. Parties getting up excursions can make arrangements through us, and also obtain their own accommodations free. Save time, money and trouble by making arrangements in advance. We refer to the publishers of this paper. A list of hotel rates charged will be sent to any address. Address, J. WEAVER & CO., 1313 Market Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

30.3m.

—The Columbus (Miss.) Index says: There is a rumor, and it is pretty generally believed by those who ought to know, that Boss Tweed is now in our city, and has been residing among us for several months past. From the looks of political affairs in Mississippi we should judge the Boss has been at his old business of "organizing."

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

The Brooklyn Bridge—Particulars of the Great Enterprise—Trials of the Workmen—Hours for Twelve.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

NEW YORK, July 19, 1876.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN:—By the time this comes before your readers a notable step will have been taken in the progress of our big bridge to Brooklyn. Both of the enormous piers being at last completed and the last injunction against its continuance dissolved, the first of the week will witness the spinning of the threads across the stream, from one dizzy height to the other, and from that point the work will go rapidly forward to completion. Some of the grandeur of this enterprise may be gathered from a few statistics.

The work was commenced in January, 1870, so that the laying of the foundation and building the piers alone has been the work of over five years. The foundations rest on the solid rock 75 feet below high water mark. A description of the laying of these foundations would in itself make a very interesting letter—the launching and sinking of the great caissons, weighing 3,000 tons apiece, the condition of the workmen working away down under the river, in air sufficiently condensed to hold back the mud and water, and even quite so dense as to almost intoxicate those who breathed it and to make the lamps blaze with dangerous fierceness—these and many other details would possess great interest, but space forbids more than a mention of the salient points. The bridge being a suspension one the strain comes entirely upon the "anchors" on either side, and the two piers. These anchors are great masses of masonry bolted together and to a heavy foundation with heavy iron bars and clamps running in every direction. To these will be fastened the ends of the four main cables which are to bear the weight of the bridge proper. The cables seem to me the most stupendous feature of the whole structure. Each one will be fifteen and one-half inches in diameter and will be composed of 6,300 small steel wires, twisted together. Perhaps it may strike some reader that such a cable will be pretty heavy. Let us see. The wire to be used weighs one pound for every fourteen feet in length and as there are to be 6,300 strands in each cable, every fourteen feet will weigh 6,300 pounds, or 450 pounds to the foot, as the distance between the anchors is 3,500 feet, or more than twice the distance between the piers, a cable reaching straight across from one to the other would weigh about 1,570,000 pounds. But as they have got to be longer to go up over the piers and as there are four of them instead of one, the total weight will be 6,300,000 pounds or 3,400 tons. But how are such masses of metal going to be put up over the towers? That question, I confess, would be apt to bother any one of us if we had the matter in charge, but the engineer, Mr. Roebling, obviates this serious difficulty by arranging to take the small strands up one by one, and make the cables in their proper places. It is as easy when you know how, as it was to Columbus' friends to make an egg stand on end after he had done it for them; but it isn't every one who could have suggested the plan.

The piers, which have thus far been the only visible evidence of progress, now tower aloft in grand completeness, looking like the opposing fronts of two mighty cathedrals, the double roadway openings in each standing for Gothic windows. From the river to the top-most piece of iron work is 275 feet, and the structures themselves are about 50 by 150 feet at the base, tapering slightly toward the top. The roadway will be 135 feet above high water mark. To stand at the bottom of one of these giant piles and look upward will make giddy any but the staidest head. From this position the top seems actually to pierce the clouds. The staging upon which the workmen travel up and down its endless sides narrow down to a point in the vast perspective and the workmen themselves, when they can be discerned at all, look like ants—as, doubtless, are of the earth apart to them. On the top of each are the "saddles," as the grooved irons are called on which the big cables ride. These saddles are in proportion to the rest of the work, weighing 13 tons apiece. They have got to have some solidity to sustain the weight which will rest on them when all is finished, a weight estimated at nearly 10,000 tons, one-half of which will be the bridge proper or part between the towers.

The wires which are now about to be thrown across will be light ones, used only for drawing over the small cables that are to support the temporary foot bridge for the workmen, but their stretching will be an interesting sight, as being the first act of the final section of the work. Three years from the day on which that occurs, if all goes well, the bridge will be ready to let the crowding travel which will thenceforward possess it.

The cost of this magnificent bond of union between the two great cities which are possibly destined, through its influence, to become ultimately one, was originally estimated to be eleven and a

half millions, including the value of the land to be condemned for the approach. Up to the first of this year, however, very nearly six millions had been expended, and neither tower even was finished. So a new estimate was then made, allowing over a million and a half more than the original one, and this, it is hoped, will not have to be further increased.

To reach the height of the roadway at the water's edge by a sufficiently easy ascent, it was found necessary to go back half a mile on the New York side, and more than one-third of a mile in Brooklyn to commence building the approaches. By this means the declivity on either side will be made so gentle as to present no obstacle to the passage of teams or horse cars.

It will be a gala day for Brooklyn when this bridge is opened. To show of what importance she considers it, it need only be stated that she pays two-thirds of the bill against New York's one-third. The present system of ferriage is uncertain and really dangerous in winter, and at all times is so objectionable to many people as to deter them from making Brooklyn their residence. The new avenue of communication will remove that objection and will repay the city its share of expense many times over.

Our workmen are having another season of discontent. The longshoremen, from a body highly respectable in point of numbers, and who perform duties of quite an important character in the loading and unloading of the thousands of cargoes which cross our wharves, becoming desperate at the "little work and less pay" as they put it, struck a few days since, and hung around the dock in numbers, endeavoring to prevent the ship agents from filling their places. The effort being unsuccessful, many of their number, rather than absolutely starve, have gone to work again; but the majority still hold out, saying that they can't live at the present rates, and if they must die it may as well be now as later. Their condition is a hard one, and it is natural that they should feel in a blind way that something ought to be done; but in times of depression it is useless to try and force payments from employers which sooner or later ruin the latter. That, however, is a fact that strikers generally can only be taught by the stern logic of events.

Besides this class, to whom attention has been drawn by their recent action, there are unnumbered artisans and laboring men idle, but having done nothing as a body besides marching to the City Hall some six hundred of them, asking for work and then dispersing, little is known of their condition. That a feeling of despair pervades them, liable at any time to be fanned into flame by the first demagogue who addresses them is more than probable, and if the city gets through the season without trouble we shall do well.

Walking through the City Hall Park yesterday, I saw hundreds of the various laboring classes lounging idly about, filling all the benches and the shadows of the trees. Most of them had on their Sunday clothes, and were either sitting silent and moody or else in little knots, were earnestly discussing the situation. Occasionally I could see in the features of clenched fists, the outcropping of strong feeling. Many glanced from time to time at the King Court House, and I could fancy them longing for the return to power the man who built it. I would was their people. So long as he remained there were "lively times." Little did they care where the money came from that paid for their labor, their whiskey or their votes. The coal which warmed their miserable homes was just as good to them as though the "Boss" had come by it honestly instead of stealing it. And thus they cherish his memory, unable to carry their reasoning far enough to see that their present condition is largely the direct cause of those few feverish years.

RADIX.

NORTH SEASIDE, Me., Sep. 9, '70.

DEAR SIR:—It gives me very great pleasure to inform you of the benefit received from the use of Peruvian Syrup in my own family. My wife, for the past ten years, has been in feeble health—very much debilitated generally. Last spring she concluded to try a bottle of Peruvian Syrup, and was so well pleased with the result that she continued its use until three or four bottles had been used, and she is now in better health than at any time for ten years, and has increased in weight from 110 pounds to 120. I have employed physicians, and used a great variety of patent medicines, to the extent of hundreds of dollars, and I know she received more benefit from the Peruvian Syrup than all the rest together.

My sales on the Syrup are very large and constantly increasing, and I do not hesitate to recommend and even warrant it to give satisfaction. If you desire, you are at liberty to use this communication as you see fit, as it gives me pleasure to recommend so good an article to suffering humanity.

Yours truly, ITHIEL FRANK.

A SENSE OF WEAKNESS.

is often felt by persons who cannot locate any particular disease. If they work, they soon tire; mental efforts become a burden, and even joys are dimmed by the shadow of this weakness which is cast over their lives. Recourse is had sometimes to stimulants of a dangerous character. The advice of physicians to refrain from active labor produces no happy results. Why? The system is debilitated and needs to be built up properly. Peruvian Syrup will do this very thing. Like the electric current, it permeates the entire system, and harmonizing with the corporeal functions, it raises up the enfeebled and brings the color to the cheek again, and hope to despondent. It does its work promptly and well. Sold by all druggists.

Among the Granite Hills.

Mont Vernon—Her Inhabitants, Indian Tribes, etc., in the Mountains of the Place.

From a Centre county boy on the wing.

MONT VERNON, Aug. 17, '76. This charming little village is situated on a high eminence in Hillsborough county, in southern New Hampshire, and from its loftiness commands a clear view of the surrounding country for about fifty or sixty miles. In former years it used to be written "Mount" Vernon, but for some cause or other the "u" has been left out—perhaps because there are so many other Mt. Vernons in the country.

The inhabitants of the place number about six hundred, and the majority of the working class are thrifty tillers of the soil. There are a number of fine farms in and around Mont Vernon in a high state of cultivation and handsomely laid out; there are also, I am sorry to say, quite a number of farms in a state of dilapidation. The apple crop up this way—judging by the orchards I have seen—will be a large one, and this winter farm is surrounded by their vines and children, will sit beside the cozy fire-place while the snow piles up against the back door, and the bleak winds sing varied songs down the chimney, and mulets, apples and drink cider to its heart's content. The corn fields are looking finely and promise an abundant crop. The potato patches are not in so flourishing a condition. What the potato bugs have not destroyed, some of our bug has (I'm not a "bugist" and hence am not acquainted with the names of the pests), and the general impression among the farmers is that the crop will be decidedly meagre. Blackberries and blueberries through here are extremely plenty, particularly the latter, and are able to average about six quarts an hour. They are sold as low as three cents a quart in the street, and find few buyers at that.

Of the manufactures of Mont Vernon, but little can be said. The box factory, the principle one, does quite an extensive business, and employs between fifteen and twenty hands. There is a saw-mill here, but not doing a very flourishing business, as it is not in operation more than half the year. This constitutes about all the manufacturing there is done in the place. There is in the town one church, two stores and two hotels. The people pride themselves upon being a church-going people, and on Sundays there is a general turning out. The farmers, too, with their wives and cosy-checked, fresh-looking daughters come into town from all directions, which indicates that the church is also well attended from the rural districts. The two stores, which supply the wants of the inhabitants, seem to be doing a fair business, and what is a little strange, do not grumble about hard times. In one of the stores is located the post-office and also a telegraph office. Not many towns, situated as Mont Vernon is, have such facilities for getting quick news, as that afforded by the telegraph. It is a new experiment, however, having but lately been put up. The hotels depend almost exclusively upon summer patronage for their support. The present season there are a large number of summer boarders in the place, and the hotels and boarding houses, of which latter there are a number, are pretty well filled, which gives the town quite a lively appearance.

Mont Vernon is noted for its health-producing and invigorating atmosphere which, together with its scenery, have made it quite a fashionable summer resort. Then there are many pleasant walks and drives, which have their attractions—one in particular, which leads to "Purgatory," where the "evil one" himself is said to dwell. Purgatory is situated about two miles out of town. Of the place itself all I can say is, that it consists of a large lot of huge stones and boulders, trees and a stream of water which flows in a crooked, twisting manner through its centre. Here is located the famous "Devil's Bean Pot," a large cavity which has been formed in the solid rock. It is supposed, and is very probable, that the hollow was formed by the action of the stream which flows through one side. Old inhabitants can remember when the hole was much smaller than it is now, and when the stream ran directly into its centre, forming a whirlpool at its bottom. But since then the course of the stream has been changed, and a passage has been run through the side so that now no water remains in the basin. The form of the cavity very much resembles that of a bean pot (hence its name), is about six feet deep, and will comfortably afford standing room for eight people. A short distance from the "bean pot" is another cavity formed in a large rock, the shape of which is a good resemblance of the human foot. It is called the "Devil's Foot-print." It is about six feet in length and two wide. If it can be proven that the being who made the foot-print is living, be he man or woman, then those Milwaukee girls who took the first prize for being the biggest footed women of the age, will be placed in a very critical position. A great many tourists and travelers visit Purgatory for the purpose

of viewing these curious and wonderful "possessions of the Devil."

The Mont Vernonists are a sociable, neighborly, easy-going people, and turned-up noses and elevated eye-brows, suggestive of "kid glove aristocracy and importance," are rarely seen here, unless it be in case of "city belle in the country." But in case of such an event happening, the "awkward country girl," as some please to style them, can turn their "smeller" to the sky just as gracefully, and look just as "killing" as their chuk-ed-faced cousins from the city.

In fact, Mont Vernon is a pleasant place to live, and if a man were in search of some quiet, healthy spot in which to spend his declining years, I am of the opinion that he could settle down here and enjoy himself among its people.

E. L. G.

New Advertisements.

COMMISSIONERS' OFFICE, BELLEFONTE, Aug. 16, 1876.

County Letting.

Sealed proposals will be received at the office of the County Commissioners until Saturday, the 16th day of September next at 12 o'clock a. m. for the masonry or stone work of a BRIDGE to be built across Penn's creek, near Karstetter's saw mill, at the L. C. & S. C. Railroad. Plans and specifications can be seen at this office.

By order of the Board.

J. S. BARNHART, Clerk to Com.

S-33-31

COMMISSIONERS' OFFICE, BELLEFONTE, Aug. 16, 1876.

County Letting.

Sealed proposals will be received at the office of the County Commissioners until Saturday, the 16th day of September next at 12 o'clock a. m. for repairs to the masonry or stone work of the abutments of the UNION-VIEW BRIDGE across the Bald Eagle creek. Plans and specifications can be seen at this office.

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S-33-31

COMMISSIONERS' OFFICE, BELLEFONTE, Aug. 16, 1876.

County Letting.

PITTSBURGH FEMALE COLLEGE.

—AND—
PITTSBURGH CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.

In Buildings, Faculty, Patronage, and all the facilities for acquiring a thorough, solid and ornamental education, one of the leading Schools in the United States.

CHARGES LESS THAN ANY SCHOOL AFFORDING EQUAL ADVANTAGES AND ACCOMMODATIONS.

Send to the President, REV. I. C. PERSHING, D. D., for a catalogue. Fall term commences September 7.

80-4w

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

LEGAL.

AUDITORS' STATEMENT for the Borough of Bellefonte.

Statement of account of GEO. H. WEAVER, Overseer of the Poor, from May 1, 1874, to August 1, 1875.

Amount expended: \$7,512 67

Received from taxes, etc.: \$7,351 43

Balance: 161 24—\$7,512 67

Balance due Overseer of the Poor August 1, 1875: \$121 24

Auditors' statement of the several accounts of JAMES HARRIS, Treasurer of the Borough of Bellefonte, from May 1, 1875, to May 1, 76.

BOROUGH WATER & INTEREST FUNDS.

By bal. due Treas. at settlement May 1, 1875: \$3,087 89

By amt. of orders paid: \$7,512 67

By amt. of interest & tax on bonds and orders: 6,999 17

By salary and postage of Treas.: 315 00

To balance: 11,132 85

To amt. received from Daniel McGinley, collector on duplicate 1874: \$7,440 50

To amt. received from Daniel McGinley, collector on duplicate 1875: 4,103 02

To amt. received from dividends on gas stock: 705 60

To balance: 4,534 33

May 1, 1876, by bal. due Treas. \$4,504 23

BOND ACCOUNT.

By amt. of orders paid: \$5,318 05

By amt. of bonds paid: 8,874 24

By balance: 9,623 50—\$19,815 79

To amt. due bor. at settlement May 1, 1875: \$4,679 14

To proceeds of bonds sold 13,923 51

To amt. rec'd in exchange: 604 78

of bonds: 1,212 54—\$19,815 79

May 1, 1876, to bal. due borough: \$6,623 90

Auditors' Statement of orders drawn by Borough Council from May 1, 1875, to May 1, 76.

Am't. of orders drawn on Bor. Fund: \$5,418 77

Am't. of orders drawn on water fund: 7,792 25

Total amt. of orders drawn: \$13,211 02

BALANCE SHEET of Bellefonte Borough May 1, 1876.

LIABILITIES.

To bonded Indebtedness: \$102,825 27

To orders outstanding: 6,385 57

To sundry accounts: 153 00

By balance: \$109,363 80

By bal. on duplicate 1874: \$189 45

By estimated bal. on duplicate 1874: 2,450 50

By estimated bal. on duplicate 1875: 2,900 00

By 188 share of Bellefonte Gas Stock: 4,700 00

By sundry accounts: 92,100 25

By balance: \$109,363 80

May 1, 1876, to balance: \$109,363 80

We, the undersigned, Auditors of the Borough of Bellefonte, certify that we have examined the accounts of George H. Weaver, Overseer of the Poor; Borough Council; and James Harris, Treasurer, and that the foregoing are correct statements thereof.

A. J. COOK, J. D. MILLER, Auditors.

A CHOICE FARM, AND HOUSE AND LOT for sale. Will be exposed to public sale, on the 10th day of SEPTEMBER 9th, 1876, the following choice real property, at the late residence of John Emmert, deceased, situated in Harris Township, Centre county, Pa. One farm containing one hundred and thirty-three acres, more or less. The above farm is bounded by lands of R. Everhart, deceased, James Gien, McFarland, Dr. Henderson, and others. The farm is well watered, a never failing stream of water runs through the farm within thirty yards of the barn; also a well of never failing water at the house, and a good pump in it; also a large frame dwelling house, two stories high, almost new; a frame bank barn forty-five by eighty feet; and all other necessary out-buildings. There is one of the best producing farms for all kinds of grain in the county, all limestone land. Also large orchard of choice apples.

For particulars inquire of Wm. Wertz, who lives on the farm.

Also one house and lot situated in Boalsburg, Harris township, Centre county, Pa. The house is two stories high, with kitchen attached, and all necessary out-buildings; also a good stable and a never failing well of water, with fruit trees in the lot; is well set with choice fruit trees of various kinds.

Also two acres and 1/2 perches of excellent land near the German Reform Church, in Boalsburg, within two squares of above named house.

JUNIAH NEFF, Executor of J. Emmert's dec'd.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE GREAT CENTENNIAL HISTORY.

It sells faster than any other book. On sale 60 copies in one day. Send for our extra terms to agents. NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Philadelphia, Pa. 20-41

For COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, AND ALL THROAT DISEASES, Use WELLS' Carbolic Tablets.

PUT UP ONLY IN BLUE BOXES. A TRIED AND SURE REMEDY Sold by Druggists generally, and JOHNSTON, HOLLICWAY & CO. Philadelphia, Pa. 20-41

WATERS' PIANOS. Grand, Upright and the BEST MADE; the Tone, Touch, Workmanship and Durability Unsurpassed. WATERS' ORGANS, CONCERT-TO-NIGHT ORCHESTRAL, VIOLIN, CHAP-EL, CLARIONA, ORCHESTRION CHIMES, and CENTENNIAL CONCERTO CHIMES, cannot be excelled in tone or beauty. The CONCERTO STOP is a fine imitation of the human voice. The ORCHESTRION and CENTENNIAL ORGANS have two and one half Octaves of Boiled Tones in perfect harmony with the reeds, and in Allegro passages, their effect is magical and electrifying. Warranted for SIX YEARS.

Extremely Low for Cash. Monthly Installments received. Liberal Discount to Teachers, Ministers, Churches, Schools, Lodges, etc. TRAVELING AGENTS.

Special inducements to the trade. Illustrated Catalogues Mailed. Second-hand Pianos and Organs at GREAT BARGAINS. HORACE WATERMAN & SONS, 481 Broadway, New York, Manufacturers and Dealers.

General Agents for B. SHONINGER ORGAN CO., New Haven, Ct., and SOLE and EXCLUSIVE Agents for the sale of their Organs in the States of New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana and Michigan.

FOR SALE—I have a Hundred Bushels of clean New-ground FINE SEED WHEAT for sale. I will also have a few pure ESSEX Fowls to spare this fall, for the improvement of other stock. A. S. TIFTON, 31-41

Curtis Twp., Aug. 9, 1876.

F. W. HELMICK, MUSIC PUBLISHER, 28 West Sixth St., Cincinnati, O.

IN COLLEGE TWP., CENTRE CO., PA., on the line of the Lewisburg, Centre & Spruce Creek Railroad.

A VALUABLE FARM containing 110 acres more or less. There is also TEN ACRES of valuable TIMBER, which the purchaser could have if desired. The farm is well fenced and well watered. Cider creek runs through the place. The building on the place consist of a large TWO-STORY STONE HOUSE, spring-house, barn and all other necessary out-buildings. There is on the place a NICE LOT OF FINE FRUIT TREES.

Near the place are several manufactories, and shops of all kinds convenient. It is expected that the depot will be located on lands adjoining.

For particulars address, J. S. FOSTER, BOALSBURG, PA. 31-11

[Centre Hall Reporter please copy.]

BREAD EATERS, ATTENTION.

Mr. Albert Kauth, AT THE Bishop St. Bakery, is now making the VERY BEST Bread, Cakes and Pies, in Bellefonte. Mr. Kauth makes the very best BREAD, CAKES, and PIES, and is able to supply all demands for that article.

Candies & Confections of all kinds always on hand, together with Oranges, Figs, Dates, Nuts, Jellies and everything good.

ICE CREAM! An excellent ice cream saloon also attached to the bakery. Call and see me. 3-11 ALBERT KAUTH.

NEW SONG AND CHORUS. 10,000 COPIES SOLD IN ONE WEEK.

IF WASHINGTON WAS LIVING NOW.

Words by Fannie M. Mitchell; Music by Chas. F. Frazar.

The above beautiful song should be on every piano in the land, as it is really the best song of the kind published in America. Don't fail to send for it. Price, 25 cents. Elegantly gotten up in gilt and blue. Address F. W. HELMICK, MUSIC PUBLISHER, 28 West Sixth St., Cincinnati, O.

DAUCHY & CO. 25 FANCY CARDS, 11 styles, with name, motto, Agents wanted. J. B. HARRIS, New York, N. Y.

AGENTS. We have in press a new campaign book by a college student, L. E. D. Big pay. 25 cents will secure outfit and territory. 35-2 TREAT, Pub. 805 Broadway, N. Y.

AGENTS. If you want the best selling article in the world, and a free of cost, write at once to J. BRIDE & CO., 707 Broadway, N. Y.

GOV. HAYES' LICENSING. Complete and reliable. Endorsed from official sources. RARE CHANCE FOR AGENTS. Secure territory at once. Agents and terms address, QUAKER CITY PUBLISHING CO., 38-41

Fire Department. Companies in want of equipment and uniforms should deal direct with the manufacturer. Hats, Caps, Belts, Shirts, etc. etc. At the old firm of ANDERSON & JONES, 30-41

DR. VAN DYKE'S SULPHUR SOAP. Is used by 1000 Philadelphia families. It is chemically pure, and makes the skin soft, smooth, clear, pure, white and healthy; neutralizes the odor of perspiration; removes Tan, sunburn, freckles, dandruff, and all irritations of the scalp. Price, 25 cents; by Mail, 50 cents. Three Cents. 60 Cents by Mail, 75 Cents. Dr. Van Dyke, 1321 Green St., Phila. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

WOOD PUMPS. Bickley's Standard Cucumber and Green Pea Pump, with rubber rings, and new style, and all valves and accessories. LARGE SIZE, \$5.00.

Drugs and Medicines.

ENDED.--

n an Old Place.

county generally will be pleased to know that

STORE,

gheny street, next door to Hicks & Brother's
re-stocked and fitted out with the very best:

MEDICINES,

e-Staffs, Notions

in a first-class Drug store.

ounded at all Hours of the Day

given to the wants of farmers and others who
who want medicines or anything in the drug
to business, to merit and receive patronage.

RRINGTON, Agent.

Centennial Hotel Directory.

CENTENNIAL

Hotel Directory

OF

Philadelphia.

Thousands of our readers will visit the grand
Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia. They
will want to stop at hotels where the accommoda-
tions are good and the charges are reason-
able. To do so they must make all arrange-
ments before starting. This can be done by
correspondence with the proprietors. In this
Directory will be found such as are fully up to
these requirements.

ELM AVENUE HOTEL

ELM AVENUE AND FIFTY-FIRST
Street, opposite

WEST END OF MACHINERY HALL

500 ROOMS.

A single room and single bed, \$1 per day.
A. ROELOFFS, Proprietor.
Rooms can be secured by correspondence. 21st

Bingham House

CORNER ELEVENTH AND MARKET
Streets, Philadelphia.

Terms \$3.50 per Day.

For one week or longer, \$3 per day.

21-4m CUELAS DAVIS, Proprietor.

CHANNING HOUSE.

ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.

Pine Street, from 39th to 40th Sts.,
Philadelphia, Pa.

Handsome part of Philadelphia; cars pass
door to Centennial Grounds; new building,
brick and stone, and new furniture; Capacity
for 700 guests. **LODGING \$1 PER DAY.**
Breakfast and supper 50 cents each; careful
attendants and private watchmen; large parties
accommodated in separate sections. Rooms
may be engaged in advance by correspondence.
214m CHANNING HOTEL CO.

La Pierre House

BROAD AND CHESTNUT STREETS,
PHILADELPHIA.

TERMS \$3.50 to \$4 PER DAY.

J. B. BUTTERWORTH, Prop'r.

Peabody House,

CORNER OF LOCUST & NINTH STS.;
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Convenient to all places of amusement and
car lines in the city. No changes to and from
the Centennial grounds.

Col. Watson, proprietor of the HENRY HOCKEY,
Circular, for the past twenty years, and present
proprietor, has leased the house for a term of
years, and has newly furnished and fitted it
throughout. He will keep a strictly first-class
house, and has accommodation for 300 guests.
Terms only \$2 per day.

No bar has ever been kept in the HENRY
HOCKEY, nor will any be kept at the PEABODY.

1776. 1876.

BELMONT HOTEL.

STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS.

Terms \$3.50 per day.

COR. FORTY-FIRST AND OREGON STS.,
(SILVER MAPLE GROVE)
WEST PHILADELPHIA.

CHAS. P. & F. P. STEVENS
OF BALTIMORE,
Owners and Proprietors.
Major W. W. LELAND, Manager.

ITS ATTRIBUTES.—Capacity, 1,000 guests; 360
feet long by 140 feet wide; 3 stories high, built
and furnished by Baltimoreans. Private parlors,
on s. e. etc. Special rates for parties
Associations, etc. French, German, Spanish
and Italian spoken in the hotel. All charges
moderate and accommodations first-class. It is
within four blocks of the main entrance of the
grand Centennial Exhibition, the most desir-
able location of any Centennial Hotel. The en-
tire house is surrounded by a magnificent grove
of maple trees, of thirty years growth, making
it the coolest hotel in Philadelphia. The fur-
niture and equipment of the entire establish-
ment are of the most liberal character, and
during the season a first-class orchestra will
furnish music for the entertainment of the
guests. Market street line city cars pass the
door. 21-23m

This Directory is compiled by

J. WEAVER & CO.,

—Newspaper Advertising Agents,—

116 Smithfield Street,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

Branch office 1213 Market St. Philadelphia, Pa.

PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN.

CAPS, CAPES & TORCHES.

Send for ILLUSTRATED CIRCULAR AND
PRICE LIST.

CUNNINGHAM & HILL,
MANUFACTURERS, 30-32m
NO. 204 CHURCH STREET, PHILA.

RUBBER GOODS OF EVERY DE-
scription, Besting, Packing, Hoops, Boots &
Shoes, Clothing, etc. **RICHARD LEVICK,**
SON & CO., 724 Chestnut St. Phila. Agent.

Miscellaneous.

Entertaining Company.

One of the most enjoyable women we know, aside from having her person decently covered, is completely unsophisticated as regards dress or fine manners; and she is quite as indifferent as regards the same in her friends. In all the years we have known her, we never heard her pass a criticism upon any article of dress. She loves her friends for themselves, not for their clothes. The thought of her insures a sense of rest. She would enjoy a visit with us in a dress ten years out of date as well as if we wore one in the latest mode. She never makes us uncomfortable by saying, "Why do you wear blue?" It is dreadful unbecoming, or "Your dress is altogether too long—your crinoline is horribly out of shape, or "Why don't you wear a corset?" It would give you some sort of shape," and so on through your entire wardrobe.

We all know no well bred person pass unfavorable comments on the clothing of guests. But it is something well meaning people often perpetrate unconsciously, and the thoughtless comment makes a sensitive, untied girl, or woman either, miserable for the entire day. Many a woman wears dresses the wearing of which constitutes her martyr, so far as her taste and fancy are concerned. But by some unfavorable circumstances, she can do no better for the time being. And then, for some one to exclaim, "Oh, dear! I thought you threw that dress away long ago."

It is deplorable the slaves we are to dry-goods, and how apt we are to place brains and goodness in the back-ground—how much more apt to make a display of our well dressed friends at church, or in making calls, than those who are more plainly clad.

The garrulity of woman over tea is proverbial; but that which does quite as much mischief in an individual way is to tell your guest at the first possible moment some current gossip about her. You feel wholly conscious of its falsity, but you fill her heart and head and soul with the stinging thing, and then as an excuse you say, "I thought you ought to know it," as if you were conferring an actual kindness in so doing. If you had considered the matter at all, by placing yourself in her position, you would have seen at once that she would be made uncomfortable thereby, and that your "kindness" was a very "mistaken" one. The fitness of things is one of the fine arts of society.

Keeping callers waiting for you to make your toilette is exceedingly bad taste, especially if time is of much importance, as in many instances. We know a lady whose foil-dress toilettes are something exceedingly admirable, but who never keeps a caller waiting two minutes, in order to arrange her dress. She, herself, is so superior to what she wears, and is so intelligently conscious of it, that she never deigns to apologize for what she has on. So if she wins no admiration for her clothing, she does for herself, which is preferable.—*Rural New Yorker.*

The Importance of Learning a Trade.

Why is it that there is such a repugnance on the part of parents to putting their sons to a trade? A skilled mechanic is an independent man. Go where he will his craft will bring him support. He need ask favors of none. He has, literally, his fortune in his own hands. Yet foolish parents, ambitious that their sons should "rise in the world," as they say, are more willing that they should study for a profession, with the chances of even moderate success heavily against them, or run the risk of spending their manhood in the ignoble task of retailing dry-goods or of toiling laboriously at the accountant's desk, than learn a trade which would bring them manly strength, health and independence. In point of fact, the method they choose is the one least likely to achieve the advancement aimed at; for the supply of candidates for positions as errand boys, dry-goods clerks, and kindred occupations, is notoriously overstocked, while, on the other hand, the demand for really skilled mechanics, of every description, is as notoriously beyond the supply.

The crying need of this country today is for skilled labor; and that father who neglects to provide his son with a useful trade, and to see that he thoroughly masters it, does him a grievous wrong, and runs the risk of helping by so much, to increase the stock of idle and dependent, if not vicious, members of society.

It is stated in the report of the Prison Association, lately issued, that of fourteen thousand five hundred and ninety six prisoners confined in the penitentiaries of thirty States, in 1877, 77 per cent., or over ten thousand of the number had never learned a trade. The fact contains a lesson of profound interest to those who have in charge the training of boys, and girls too, for the active duties of life.—*Manufacturer and Builder.*

The Story of an African Hunter.

It was in an Olive street restaurant the other day, says the St. Louis Republic, that an English gentleman gave utterance to the following remark: "Talk about your hunting in America. Why, it ain't nothing to what you find in Africa."

"Did you ever go hunting in Africa?" said one of his listeners.

"Why, of course."

"What kind of game did you get?"

"Elephants, lions, tigers, zebras, and other animals."

"Gracious! It must be exciting sport hunting lions."

"Yes, rather."

"A awful savage, I guess," suggested another.

"Savage? You bet! Why, them lions is just orful."

"Can they lick any other beast, as they say?"

"Lick? A lion can lick anything in the world. Why, I saw a couple of tigers tackle a lion one day, and he just clawed one of 'em to pieces quicker'n a spring lamb could shake his tail. The other tiger he skipped, you can bet, up a tree. But he kinder didn't seem happy with Mr. Lion down there. But that lion got him, you bet."

"How did he do it—go up after him?"

"No; he shook him down."

"Shook him down? How, for goodness' sake?"

"Well, when he seen that tiger up there, he began to roar. Lord, how he did roar! It shook the very ground. It shook the tree where the tiger was hiding away, and he clung on, and clung on, but he couldn't stand it; and, bimeby, down he fell, and the lion just eat him up."

"Actually ate him up?"

"Everything. And then lapped the ground."

On the road to Epson, a moustached youth, on the top of a drag, evidently ambitious of being mistaken for "an officer," thus saluted a fat coachman, who was gravely driving his master and family: "Holloa; you, sir! where's your shirt collar? How dare you come to Derby without a shirt-collar?" Jehu growled forth, without lifting his eyes from his horses, "Ow the dooce could I have a shirt collar when your mother has not sent home my washing."

BRIGHAM YOUNG dedicated a new Mormon temple the other day at Saint George, Utah. The place has a population of 1,500. It is located in almost a desert, and was built on the strength of a special revelation from the Lord to Brigham. The temple is a huge, ungainly looking structure, without the least pretension to beauty, and the estimated cost is \$6,000,000, to raise which oppressive titnings have been collected from the people.

In taking the vote on the articles of impeachment, Mr. Ferry, president of the Senate, under the rule adopted by the Senate, was compelled to put the question to himself, as a senator, as follows: "Mr. Senator Ferry, how say you—is the respondent, Wm. W. Belknap, guilty or not guilty of a high crime, as charged in this article?" He then answered: "Not guilty."

"That's good butter," said Shrimp to his boarding mistress the other morning, as he transferred half there was on the plate to a hot biscuit. "Yes," said she, eyeing him sharply, "that butter cost me thirty-eight cents a pound." "Well," said he, scooping the remainder on to another biscuit, "it's worth every cent of it."

A man in Omaha was shot by a desperado, and the bullet lodged harmlessly in a pack of playing cards in his inside coat pocket. But this incident did not increase the sale of cards in Omaha. Every male citizen was already supplied with the article; but they have all shifted them from their boot-legs to their inside coat pockets.

Professor Seelye was near being called out for saying to a brother member, "Omne ignatum pro magifico." Springer, of Illinois, the gentleman alluded to in these scintillating terms, said he "proposed to show that college bred chap that he was no such a hairpin—not by a large majority."

An Illinoisan bought a chicken for dinner on Sunday, and in his crow his wife found a gold half dollar, a small round piece of gold one-fourth of an inch long, and a brass button. The hen is supposed to be first cousin to the goose that laid the golden egg.

Among the straw berries on exhibition in Agricultural Hall, at the Centennial, is a variety called the "Smith Seedling." It is described as a "fine large berry, the size of a small hen's egg, and in shape very peculiar." It looks, in fact, as if it had been flattened out.

Born sons of Stephen A. Douglass are working zealously for Hayes and Wheeler, in spite of Democratic claims that one of them had come out for Tilden.

—Use Cocoa-Camphorine.

Banks and Bankers.

JOHN I. THOMPSON & CO.
BANKERS.
LEMON CENTRE CO., PA.
661-17

BROCKENHOFF, Pres't. J. D. SHEPHERD, Cash'r.
CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO., receive
Deposits and allow Interest, Discount notes,
Buy and sell Government Securities, Gold and
Coupons.
661-17

R. C. HUMER, Pres't. J. P. HARRIS, Cash'r.
FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Bellefonte, Pa.
661-17

Professional Cards.

WM. P. WILSON, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Mrs. Benner's Building, Bellefonte, Pa.
661-17

A. O. FURST, Attorney-at-Law, office on High Street, corner of Diamond, second door from First National Bank.
6-1-17

BLANCHARD, E. M. BLANCHARD, Attorneys-at-Law, Allegheny street, Bellefonte, Pa. 661-17.

D. S. KELLER, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office North-west corner of Brockenhoff House, next door to Centre County Banking Co.
6-1-17

D. F. PORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to the collection of claims. Office over Reynolds & Co's Bank.
661-17

JOHN H. ORVIS, C. T. ALEXANDER, C. M. BOWERS, Attorneys, ALEXANDER & BOWERS, Attorneys, Garman's building, opposite Court House, 6-1-17.

BUSH, YOCUM & HASTINGS, Attorneys at Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office north-east corner of the Diamond, opposite First National Bank 7-1-17

STITZER & MAGEE, Attorneys at Law, Office on Allegheny St., over Reynolds' bank, Bellefonte, Pa. May be consulted in English or German.

JOHN I. THOMPSON, Attorney-at-Law, Office North side of Diamond, Bellefonte, Pa. Collections carefully attended to, and remittances promptly made.

JOHN P. POTTER, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office on High St.
661-17

J. G. LOVE, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office on High St.
661-17

Physicians and Dentists.

EDWIN S. DORWORTH, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Office at his residence, on south side of Diamond, two doors above Garman's hotel. Calls promptly attended day or night.
6-14-17

DR. J. W. RHONE, Dentist, has permanent office located in Bellefonte, and may be found at all times at his office (and residence) in the Turner Building, on Allegheny St., first door North of Wilson & Hicks' Hardware store.
7-1-17

H. H. MOTHERSBAUGH, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Office at his residence, on Beech Creek, Clinton county, Pa. Also dealer in pure drugs and medicines, fancy and toilet articles, etc.
6-14-17

DR. J. E. LAIRD, OF MILESBURG, A graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, having had an experience of over twenty years in civil and military practice, offers his professional services to the public.
6-14-17

GEO. M. SWARTZ, Dentist, has resumed the practice of Dentistry, and is now permanently located in Bellefonte, in the McClala Block, on the second floor, opposite the Bush House. Having practiced 11 years, is prepared now to do work in the latest improved style.
6-23-17

DR. E. I. KIRK, Expresses.

SOLOMON DERR, Hereby gives notice to his old friends and the business community generally that he has a good team of horses, and that he is prepared at all times to deliver lumber, flour, feed, or baggage, or anything else in his line, to any part of the town or county. Everything committed to his care, will be attended to punctually.
6-27-17

JNO. D. SOURBECK, LOCAL EXPRESS. A local expressing promptly attended to reasonable rates. Also, proprietor of all the bill boards in town.
6-16-17

BILL POSTING A SPECIALTY.
6-16-17

Shaving Saloons.

M. S. GRAHAM, Fashionable Barber, in Basement of the Conrad House Bellefonte. The best of Razors, sharp and new, always on hand. Haircutting, shaving, and hair dressing, in the most perfect manner. Oil Hair Restoratives, etc., constantly on hand. WARM AND COLD BATHS.
6-1-17

W. M. MILLS, FASHIONABLE BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER. Pleasant rooms and experienced workmen. Felty's new building, High Street, Bellefonte, Pa.
6-25-17

Druggists.

ESTABLISHED 1853. ESTABLISHED 1853. F. P. GREEN DRUGGIST. BUSH HOUSE BUILDING, BELLEFONTE. Keeps constantly on hand, or orders on short notice, a full assortment of everything usually kept in a first-class Drug Store. Particular attention given to preparing Physicians' prescriptions, and daily packages.
661-17

Miscellaneous Cards.

THOMAS H. RHODES is prepared to do PAPER HANGING, PAINTING & GLAZING at reasonable rates. Orders left at his residence on Lamb street, Bellefonte, Pa., will receive prompt attention. Satisfaction guaranteed.
661-17

J. L. COCHRAN, J. W. GILLISPIE, COCHRAN & GILLISPIE, LEAF AND MANUFACTURED TOBACCO Cigars, Etc., NO. 255 MARKET STREET (NORTH SIDE) PHILADELPHIA.
661-17

WILLIAM NEWCOMER, Boot and Shoe-maker. Repairing done on short notice. Also, Agent for the celebrated Grover & Baker Lock Stitch Sewing Machines. Machines of all kinds repaired or exchanged.
661-17

W. B. RANKIN, Agent. OFFICE—North of Court House, Bellefonte, Pa.

Bellefonte Car Works.

CHANGED HANDS.

MCCLELLAN & SPEER, (Successors to Bellefonte Car Manufacturing Co.) having leased the work of the company are prepared to furnish

Sash.

Doors.

Sidings.

Flooring.

Mouldings.

Scroll Work.

Stains.

Building Material.

Cottage Belsteads, and all kinds of frame work. The

MACHINE SHOPS

Heavy Forgings.

Foundries.

Foundry Department

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Insurance.

TERRIBLE ACCIDENTS
SOMETIMES OCCUR, UPON THE RAILROAD, AND WHERE CROWDS OF PEOPLE ARE COLLECTED TOGETHER.
Before going to the Centennial it would be prudent to provide yourself with an ACCIDENT POLICY in the only purely **Accident Insurance Company** represented in Bellefonte.
THE HARTFORD ACCIDENT INSURANCE COMPANY IS THE ONLY COMPANY WHICH ISSUES BOTH SHORT AND LONG TERM POLICIES.
TICKETS ISSUED BY THEIR AGENT FROM ONE TO THIRTY DAYS. \$5.00 weekly indemnity paid for every \$1000.00 insured.
\$15.00 weekly indemnity paid for every ticket issued.

Carriages.

S. A. McQUISTON
Buggies, Carriages, Wagons Sleighs, &c., REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO! SHOPS NEAR THE DEPOT, BELLEFONTE, PA.
6-4-17

REMOVAL.
EDWARD A. BULLOCK & CO., MILESBURG. MANUFACTURERS OF

BUGGIES AND CARRIAGES
SPRING WAGONS, SLEIGHS, &c.
AND LUMBER WAGONS

Having rebuilt our factory, lately burned in the great fire at Milesburg, we have removed from Bellefonte, and can now be found at our new place of business near

Thankful to our friends for past favors we solicit a continuance of their patronage at our new establishment.

Repairing Neatly and Carefully Done, and satisfaction guaranteed.

Our motto is, As Cheap as the Cheapest and Good as the Best.

GO TO J. R. BARTROFF FOR FINE

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS, ETC. Repairing promptly and neatly done at reasonable rates.

E. Bishop St., Bellefonte, Pa.

\$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Out-lets, 25¢ and terms free. TRUB & CO., Augusta, Maine.

W. B. RANKIN, Agent. OFFICE—North of Court House, Bellefonte, Pa.

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Railways.

CALIFORNIA

The Chicago and North-Western
Railway embraces under one management the Great Trunk Railway Lines of the WEST and NORTH-WEST, and with its numerous branches and connections forms the shortest and quickest route between Chicago and all points in Illinois, Wisconsin, Northern Michigan, Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska, California, Oregon, China, Japan and Australia. Its

Omaha and California Line
is the shortest and best route for all points in Northern Illinois, Iowa, Dakota, Nebraska, Wyoming, Colorado, Utah, Nevada, California, Oregon, China, Japan and Australia. Its

Chicago, Madison and St. Paul
line is the short line for Northern Wisconsin and Minnesota, and for Madison, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, and all points in the great North-west. Its

Winona and St. Peter Line
is the only route for Winona, Rochester, Owatonna, Mankato, St. Peter, New Ulm, and all points in Southern and Central Minnesota. Its

Green Bay and Marquette
line is the only line for Janesville, Watertown, Fond Du Lac, Oshkosh, Appleton, Green Bay, Escanaba, Neenah, Marquette, Houghton, Hancock and the Lake Superior Country. Its

Freeport and Dubuque Line
is the only route for Elgin, Rockford, Freeport and all points via Freeport. Its

Chicago and Milwaukee Line
is the old Lake Shore route, and is the only one passing through Evanston, Lake Forest, Highland Park, Waukegan, Racine, Kenosha, to Milwaukee.

PULLMAN PALACE CARS
are run on all through trains of this road. This is the ONLY LINE running these cars between Chicago and St. Paul, Chicago and Milwaukee, or Chicago and Winona.

At Omaha our Sleepers connect with the Overland Sleepers on the Union Pacific Railroad for all points west of the Missouri river. On the arrival of the trains from the East or South, the trains of the Chicago and North-Western Railway LEAVE CHICAGO as follows:

For Council Bluffs, Omaha and California: Two Through Trains daily, with Pullman Palace Drawing Rooms and Sleeping Cars through to Council Bluffs.

For St. Paul and Minneapolis: Two Through Trains daily, with Pullman Palace Cars attached on both trains.

For Green Bay and Lake Superior: Two Trains daily, with Pullman Palace Cars attached, and running through to Marquette.

For Milwaukee: Four Through Trains daily, Pullman Cars on Night trains, Parlor Chair Cars on day trains.

For Sparta and Winona, and points in Minnesota: One Through Train daily, with Pullman Sleepers to Winona.

For Dubuque, via Freeport: Two Through Trains daily, with Pullman Cars on night trains.

For Dubuque and La Crosse, via Clinton: Two Through Trains daily, with Pullman Cars on night train to McGregor, Iowa.

For Sioux City and Yankton: Two Trains daily. Pullman Cars to Missouri Valley Junction.

For Lake Geneva: Four Trains daily.

For Rockford, Sterling, Kenosha, Janesville and other points, you can have from two to ten trains daily.

New York office, No. 415 Broadway; Boston office, No. 6 State street; Omaha office, 353 Parham street; San Francisco office, 121 Montgomery street; Chicago ticket offices: 42 Clark street, under Sherman House; corner Canal and Madison streets; Kinzie street Depot, corner W. Kinzie and Canal streets; Wells street depot, corner Wells and Kinzie streets.

For rates or information not obtainable from your home ticket agents, apply to

MARVIN HUGHITT, Gen. Sup't. Chicago.

W. H. STENNETT, Gen. Pass. Agent, Chicago.

PENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD—PHILA DELPHIA & Erie R. R. DIVISION.

SUMMER TIME TABLE. On and after SUNDAY, APRIL 23, 1876, the Trains on the Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Road Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

Lodge Directory.

Constans Commandery, No. 33, K. T., meets the second Friday evening of each month, in Masonic Lodge.

MURDER WILL OUT.—A few years ago "August Flower" was discovered to be a certain cure for dyspepsia and liver complaint, and a few thin dyspeptics made known to their friends how easily and quickly they had been cured by its use. The great merits of Green's August Flower became heralded throughout the country by one sufferer to another until, without advertising, its sales have become immense. Druggists in every town in the United States are selling it. No person suffering with Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Costiveness, Palpitation of the Heart, Indigestion, Low Spirits, etc., cannot take three doses without relief. Go to your druggists J. Zeller & Son or F. Potts Green, and get a bottle for 75 cents and try it. Sample bottles 10 cents. vns23coul

SPRING.

—Any person in want of good hunting or watch dogs can obtain them by calling on Isaac Haupt, of this city. The dogs are a cross between a farmen bull-dog and the hound specie. They will make nice large dogs, and will be ready to take away this week. Persons in want of a dog of this kind should call soon; first come, first served, is what the owner says.

August 16th, 1876. **MOLLY MAGUIRE.**

perhaps they will find that they do not differ so very much after all. At any rate, if they desire the good of the church, they can join in an effort to break down the power of sin in the world. They can work together for the upbuilding of Christ's kingdom on the earth, and accomplish, by concerted action, what they might otherwise be unable to accomplish. They have our best wishes, and we wish them God speed.

—The work of grading the east end of Linn street has been suspended, to all appearances, for the present.

—Good cigars at Green's.

A NARROW ESCAPE.—Last Thursday as Sam'l Rice was taking cars from the track near Shortlidge's coal yard to Valentine's iron works, he met with an accident which came very near having a fatal termination. Just this side the rolling mill a chain broke. He got off to adjust it. Having accomplished this he got on the cars again and told a boy that was with him to start the mule while he loosened the break. The mule started. He loosened the break, but in doing so he stepped and fell lengthways on the track. The cars passed over his foot and the flange of the wheel caught up his clothes and drew his leg so close that the flesh was very much bruised from the foot to his groin, when the cars were stopped. Had they gone six inches further he would have been squeezed in a vital part which would no doubt have caused instant death. The hands came out of the mill, and were so excited that they lifted the car by main force entirely off from him, thus relieving him from his perilous position. Dr. Dorworth, of this place, was called, who dressed his wounds and in his skillful hands the man is doing well.

The generous installment of Mr. Brooks' "Boy Emigrants" is full of dramatic incidents and brightened by three excellent engravings and the departments are as lively as ever, the Letter Box being unusually large.

A Few Questions.
CENTURY HILL, August 20.
EDITOR OF REPUBLICAN :
Will you allow me a short space in your columns? What are the issues before the people during this Presidential campaign? The great cry is the finances of our country. Some howl soft money; others hard money; some, repeat the resumption act. We want reform, but is this really the issue before the American people? Let every true lover of his country look at the matter fairly and squarely. The leaders of the Democratic party want the power—they want the spoils. Is it not evident to every candid mind. If they should, unfortunately for the country, elect the men whom they have placed in nomination—whose sympathies were with the traitors during the war, and still remains with those outlaws—that the country will go to ruin. These are the very men who must elect Tilden and Hendricks, if they are elected. So the real issue is, after all, shall the South rule the country which they tried to destroy? To make the matter plain, shall the traitors rule this country, or shall the loyal people who made so many sacrifices to uphold this government, rule it?
A CITIZEN.

We are authorized by the friends of GEORGE W. BOAL, of Potter township, to announce his name as a candidate for the Republican nomination for the Legislature, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

We are requested by some friends of F. T. MUEBEK, of Armstrong, to announce his name as a candidate for the Legislature, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

We are authorized to announce the name of WM. McFARLAND, of Harris Township, as a candidate for the Legislature, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

We are authorized to announce the name of GEORGE ZIEGLER, of Philadelphia, as a candidate for the Legislature, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

We are authorized to announce the name of S. G. MCCARTHY, of Penn Township, as a candidate for the Legislature, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

We are authorized to announce the name of JOHN D. FOUR, of Penn Township, as a candidate for the Legislature, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

BELLEFONTE, August 23, 1876.
 The merchants who have been absent at their penul summer fairs are returning home preparatory to resuming their fall trade. The change of weather will cause some trade in the way of woolen goods, and the most of our merchants are on a sharp lookout for buyers.
 WHEAT—The movement of wheat is as usual. Our market for this trade is not so limited in our market as the transactions are hardly quotable. Farmers frequently inquire about prices, however, but do not desire to sell. The prices are so low—owing to the universal large crop throughout the country—that shipments will not net a dollar per bushel here. It is to be hoped that an advance will come. The long distance railroad war of freights continues, and may not be a perceptible change until navigation closes.
 CORN—The movement of corn is light, although there is a fair demand eastward at moderate prices.
 OATS—Oats are in moderate request, but prices are lower, the mills offering 25 cents for

White Wt. per bushel	\$1 12
Red wheat	1 11
Red wheat	1 00
Rye per bushel	60
Corn, cob	40
Corn, shelled	40
Oats	30
Flour, rate per barrel	7 00
Flour, wholesale	6 90
HAY AND STRAW.	
Hay choice timothy per ton	\$12 00
Hay Mixed per ton	13 00
Straw rye straw, dried per ton	10 00
Short straw per ton	6 00
Clover seed	2 00
PLASTER.	
Cavara, ground, per ton	9 00

Corrected Weekly by S. A. Brew & Son.	
Apples, dried, per pound	11
Apples, per bush	12
Butter	12
Cherries, dried, per pound	11
Beans per quart	9
Peas per bush	9
Chickens, per piece	12
Turkeys, per pound	12
Cheese, per pound	12
Lard, per pound	12
Bacon	12
Lard, per pound	12
Eggs, per doz.	12
Tallow, per lb.	2
Butter, per lb.	2
Dried Beef	2
Wilson's Pressed Pork, per lb.	2
Cod Fish, bonesless	1
Canned Tomatoes, per can.	1
Onions, per doz.	1
Lemons, per doz.	1

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 17, 1876.		
U. S. 1881, 6s.	119 1/2	120
" 50, M. and N.	114 1/2	115
" 70, " "	114 1/2	115
" 78, " "	119 1/2	120
" 10-40 coupon	121	121 1/2
" Pacific 6 1/2, 1880	106 1/2	107
New 5s, Reg. 1881	117 1/2	117 1/2
Called Bonds.	117 1/2	117 1/2
Gold.	111	113
Silver.	109	101
Foreign.	109	109
Reading.	44 1/2	45
Philadelphia and Erie.	16 1/2	16 1/2
Lehigh Navigation.	30	30
" Valley.	56 1/2	56
United R. R. of J.	189 1/2	180
Oil Creek.	180	180
Northern Central.	44 1/2	44 1/2
Central Transportation.	44 1/2	44 1/2
Delaware and Potomac.	33 1/2	33 1/2
C. & A. Mort.	33 1/2	33 1/2